

L'ALLEGRO



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1908

Jno. F. Carter.





Volume II

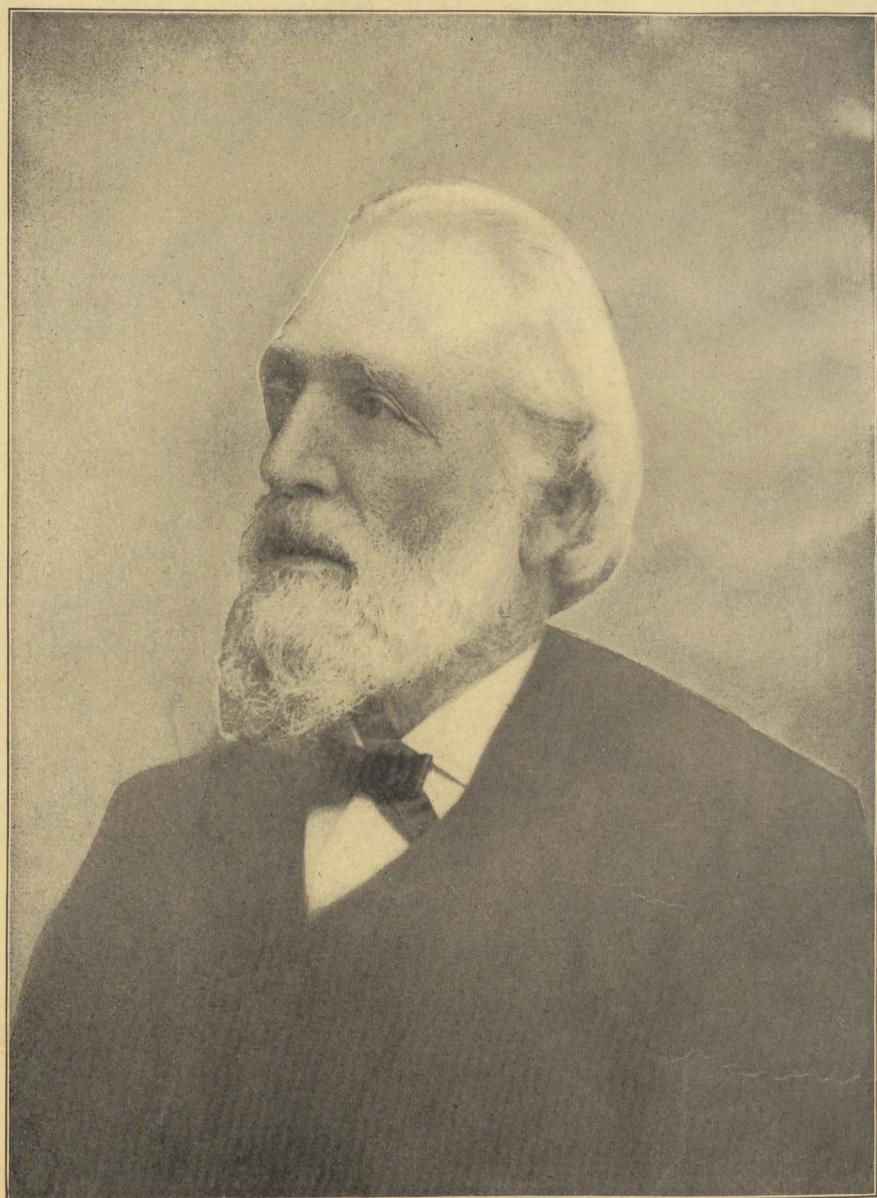


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Students of Mississippi College

CLINTON, MISSISSIPPI

MISSISSIPPI BAPTIST
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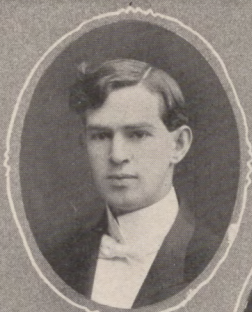


Dedication

This volume of L'Allegro is dedicated by the
students of Mississippi College to

Ex-President W. S. Webb, D.D.

to whose untiring and unselfish efforts
Mississippi College owes her
very existence



PRICE
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



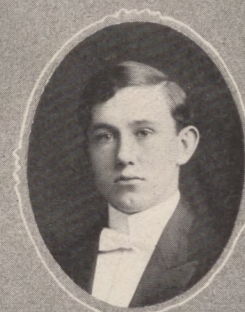
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LITERARY EDITOR



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BUSINESS MANAGER



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LITERARY EDITOR



LOMAX
BUSINESS MANAGER

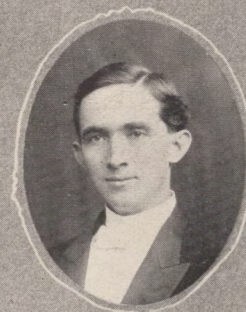
L'ALLEGRO



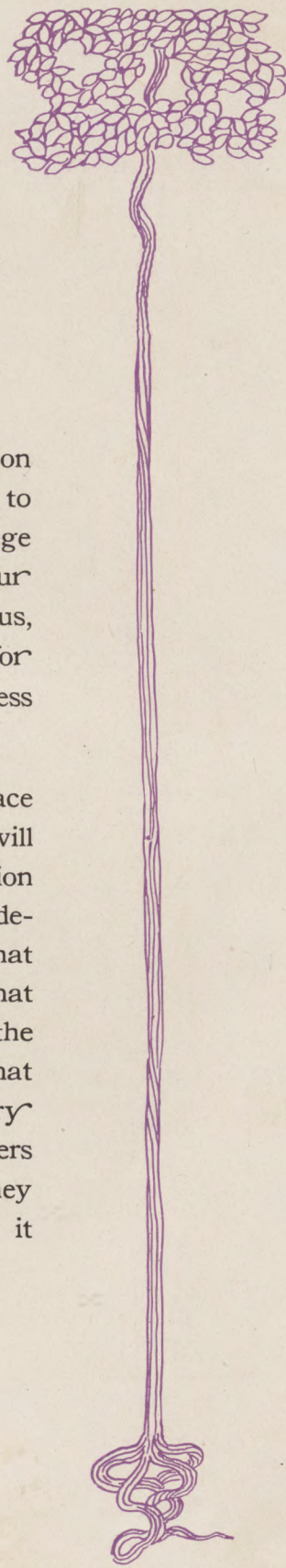
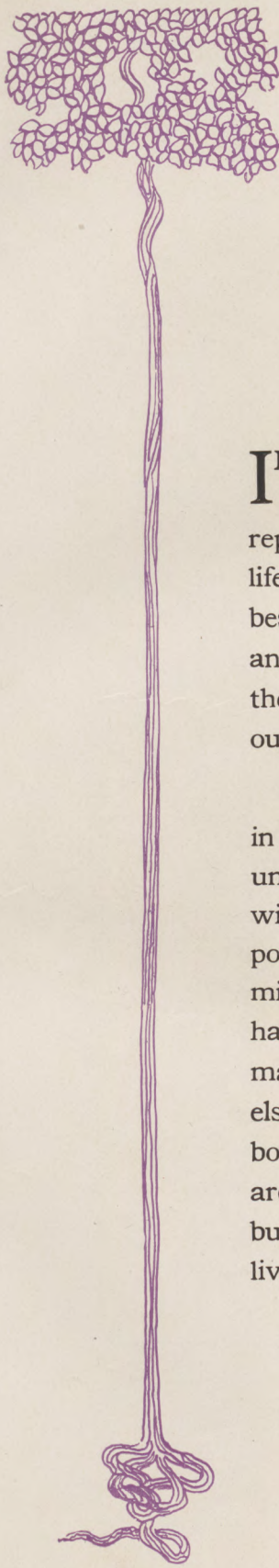
STUBBLEFIELD
ART EDITOR



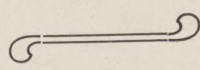
JACKSON
ATHLETIC EDITOR



McKINSTRY
ART EDITOR



Editorial



IN THE compilation of the 1908 edition of *L'Allegro* we have attempted to represent and portray Mississippi College life as it really is. We have done our best. To those who have assisted us, and to the student body at large for their loyal support, we desire to express our sincere gratitude.

We believe that *L'Allegro* has a place in Mississippi College. Call it, as you will undoubtedly if you have any connection with it, a nuisance, an expense, the depository of much time and labor that might be better spent otherwise. What harm? For where else is preserved the matter embraced in its pages? What else can take its place as the memory book of a man's college course? Answers are footless. The fellows want it; they buy it, and cherish it. Long may it live and prosper.



The Cradle of the College

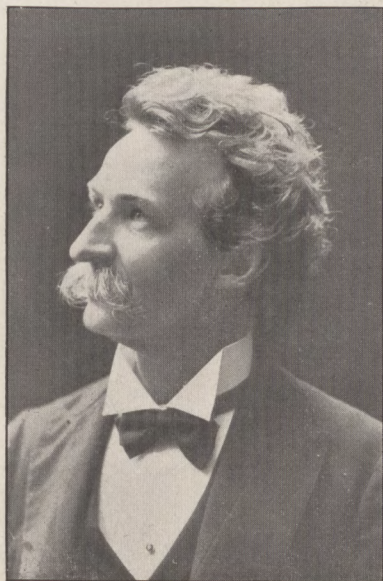
Representative Alumni

A TREE is known by its fruits. A man is judged by his works. The standard of an institution of learning, so far as the outside world is concerned, is set by the men who leave its halls and enter the contest for existence, preferment, and honors. Therein lies the greatness of Mississippi College. For nearly a century she has been sending out a continual and ever increasing stream of worthy and illustrious sons. True, somewhere vanquished in the struggle, but what a glorious multitude have survived and made their influence felt around the world. Many have climbed the dizzy heights of fame. Some have been contented with a life devoted to God and humanity.

Since her inception, Mississippi College has stood for manhood and honor. When a hostile army dared to invade her beloved and sacred Southland, she willingly gave her sons—her all—to check its onward march. From her lecture-rooms the fearless young Lewis led forth a company of fifty-three heroes: only eight returned to tell where the others had fallen. What words can add to their glory! And in that peace which followed, with its terrors even more frightful than war, her sons were ever in the vanguard, fighting undauntedly to restore their native land from its utter waste and desolation. There is neither need nor space to enumerate the distinguished list of statesmen, teachers, preachers, judges, lawyers, doctors, missionaries, and, in fact, men high in every legitimate occupation, who owe their inspiration and education to this, their beloved alma mater. We find them on every hand, ever contending for purity and truth.

The uninformed might ask why are all these things true? Certainly they are not due to any material advantages over other institutions. You will find the reason in her motto: "For truth and virtue." In 1850 the school came under the control of the Baptist denomination. Although never a theological school, Christian

principles have always ruled supreme. A spirit of true democracy has always prevailed, yet there was always an aristocracy most exclusive. An aristocracy based on merit, character, and brain, and not on birth or privilege. A new era of prosperity and progress has dawned on the old alma mater: yet may she still stand in her purity, and glory, and strength, and live to bless untold generations to come.



George B. Eager, '71

IN NO other activity of life is the power and influence of Mississippi College men so felt as in the ministerial profession. Among the most notable examples of this fact is the subject of this sketch. George Boardman Eager was born near Rodney, Jefferson County, Mississippi, on February 22d, 1847. He is one of the five sons of the Reverend E. C. Eager. His family has been connected with Mississippi College for many years indirectly, and directly through his brother, our own beloved "Pat," and, consequently, we take great interest and pride in the great work which he has done for the enlightenment and betterment of humanity.

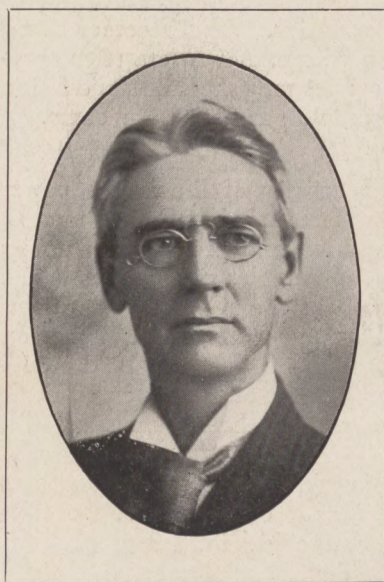
At the early age of sixteen years he entered the Confederate Army and served gallantly under "Marse Robert," in the Army of Northern Virginia. He entered Oakland College, Mississippi, in 1869, and later came to Mississippi College, from which he graduated with highest honors in 1871. In the same year he

was ordained a minister of the Baptist denomination by the church at Clinton.

In 1876, he was graduated in the Elective Course from the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, which was then located at Greenville, South Carolina. His first pastorate was in the famous old university town of Lexington, Virginia, where he took a postgraduate course in Washington and Lee University. On the twentieth day of February, 1879, he was married to Miss Annie Coor Pender, the gifted daughter of Doctor and Mrs. William Coor Pender, of Clinton, Mississippi.

Doctor Eager has served churches in Virginia, Tennessee, and Alabama, with preeminent success. As a preacher he combines that intellectual vigor, oratorical grace, and spiritual fervor which have made him among the foremost in his profession. He has been a power for civic righteousness wherever he has been pastor, and the courage of the soldier has repeated itself in this greater war, from which there is no discharge.

The degree of D. D. was conferred on him in 1880 by the University of Tennessee, later by Howard College, Alabama, and in 1906 Georgetown College, Kentucky, honored him with an LL.D. At the close of eight years in the pastorate of the First Church, Montgomery, Alabama, Doctor Eager was elected the professor of biblical introduction and pastoral theology in the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, at Louisville, which chair he fills at the present time.



B. W. Griffith, '72

THE Honorable Benjamin Whitfield Griffith, son of General Richard Griffith, twice elected State treasurer, and who fell at Savage Station in the war between the States, was born in Hinds County, near Jackson, Mississippi, January 3d, 1853. His mother, Mrs. Sallie Whitfield Griffith, was the daughter of the Reverend Benjamin Whitfield.

After receiving his preparatory education in the public schools in and around Jackson, he entered Mississippi College in 1870, and two years later was graduated with the degree of B. A., as valedictorian of his class. Upon graduation, he went to Eastman Business College, Poughkeepsie, New York, and, after a thorough course in commercial methods, he returned to his alma mater, and was elected professor of mathematics, though still barely over twenty years of age. At the end of the second year's work as instructor, the trustees conferred on him the degree of Master of Arts.

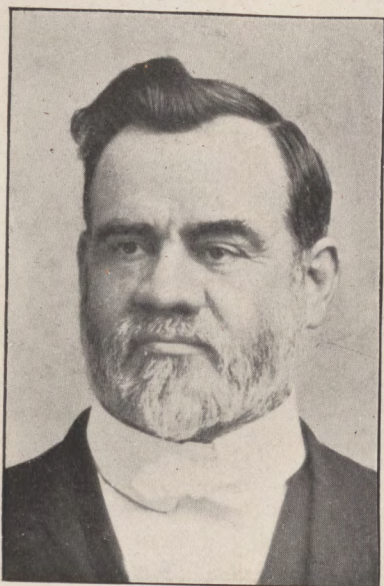
On leaving the schoolroom, he studied law, and was licensed to practice by the Supreme Court of Mississippi. Finding the law unsuited to his taste, he obtained the position as bookkeeper in the Capital National Bank, of Jackson, Mississippi. Six years later he was elected cashier of that institution, which position he held until 1893, when he was elected president of the First National Bank of Vicksburg, Mississippi, a position he still fills.

In 1879 he was married to Miss Cora Bertha Griffing, who has proved a most loving helpmate. Seven children have blessed this union—four boys and three girls. Three of the boys have been students of M. C., B.W. Griffith, Jr., graduating with first honors in 1906.

Mr. Griffith is one of those consecrated laymen who are doing so much to advance the Christian cause in our State. Joining the Baptist Church at the age of thirteen, he has been a deacon for nearly thirty years, and is ever ready to lend his energy, influence, and means for the advancement of any worthy cause. For many years he was superintendent of the Sunday school at Jackson, and filled the same office at Vicksburg for two years.

A loyal friend of the college, he has served on the Board of Trustees for a number of years, and has been a member of the Executive and Investment Committees of that board ever since these committees were named.

Politically a Sound Money Democrat, he has always taken an active interest in political matters, having been elected mayor of Vicksburg on the reform ticket in December, 1904, and has given that city a clean, conservative, and yet signally progressive administration. In fraternal organizations, he is identified with the Masons, Elks, Odd Fellows, and the Knights of Pythias.



A. V. Rowe, '72

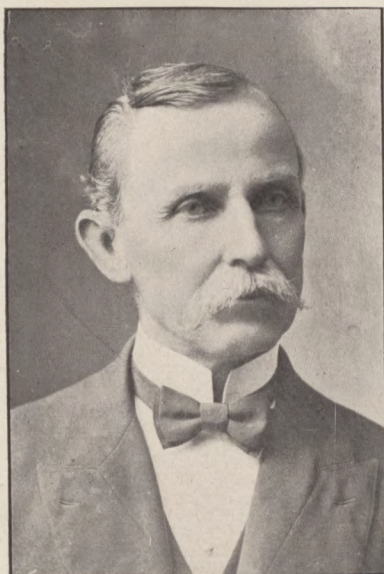
TO GIVE true prominence to the greatness of a life whose wonderful activities and invaluable services extend over half a century is the province of the historian, but cannot fall within the limits of this biographical sketch. To those whose existence stands for other than the most worthy and deserving principles, or is eked out at the foot of the ladder of noble aspiration, Doctor Rowe's life is a stinging rebuke.

His birth is recorded at Winona, Mississippi, April 28th, 1848, and his adolescence was spent under the elevating influence of a godly father and a saintly mother. He entered Mississippi College at the age of twenty-one years, and was graduated with B. A. degree in 1872. In the ensuing fall he entered the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, where he remained two years, at the end of which time he returned to Mississippi and began his mission work, and later assumed duties as pastor. In 1874 he was married to Miss Fannie J.

Dodds, of Crystal Springs, a young woman of rare accomplishments, who has always been an inspiration to service in the varied fields of activity which have opened to him.

Such was the preparation of this man for the work in which he has proven a potent and exemplary factor. For three years he held the chair of Latin in his alma mater, to which position his scholarly attainments eminently fitted him. He was called to the secretaryship of the Convention Board of Missions while serving a pastorate at Winona, and entered upon the duties of this office in 1893. No greater encomium can be paid to a man than to say that he did well what he undertook, and no greater reward can diligent and meritorious effort reap than the satisfaction of good results. He has seen the receipts of the Convention Board for Missions grow from \$12,000, in 1894, to \$71,000, in 1907. What wonderful success has followed his efforts and crowned his toil!

To bring about these figures, he has enjoyed, as few men have, the unstinted help and confidence of his brethren throughout the State he loves. His home all these years has been the scene of domestic tranquillity and joy, the members of the family bound together in love, and in their midst is one whom her children rise up to call blessed, whom her husband delights to honor, whose personality is that of a queen, and yet a humble follower of Him whom we love and whom we serve.



E. E. King, '74

EUSTACE EUGENE KING, a son of Joseph Monroe and Margaret Williams King, was born at Raymond, Mississippi, September 4th, 1850. Both of his parents died while he was still a child. He lived with his relatives and worked on a farm until he was fifteen years old, at which time he began the business and battle of life for himself.

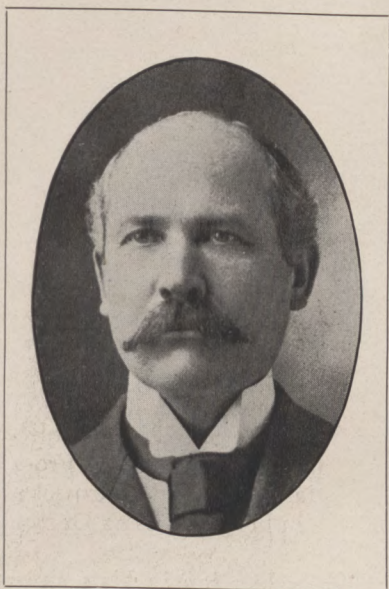
Early manifesting a desire to obtain an education, he went to private neighborhood schools and in the summer made arrangements with his employer to attend school on his leisure days. Between working and studying, he possessed himself of sufficient rudimentary education to enter the preparatory department of Mississippi College at the age of nineteen. With that perseverance which characterizes men who move things, he went through the daily routine of college life for five years, receiving the B. A. degree. Merit always receives its reward: as an able, careful and

conscientious student, he held many positions of trust and honor, among which were public debater, salutatorian, orator, and anniversarian of the Hermesian Society. He also excelled as an English student and a writer, winning the prize given for the best essay written by members of the Sophomore and Junior classes.

Since the completion of his college course, he has won deserving notice in literary circles for his letters on "Travels in the Orient," and a little booklet entitled "Evangelist Sid Williams and His Work."

Before he entered college he served as pastor of a church near Raymond. Since, he has occupied many positions of usefulness, and the great work he has done is commensurate with the ability of the man. He has been an able and devoted servant in the Master's cause, successively, at Senatobia, Starkville, and Greenville, in Mississippi, and at the First Baptist churches of San Antonio and McKinney, Texas, where, by his consecrated service and efficient work, there has been erected a magnificent church, costing thirty-five thousand dollars.

In 1890 the degree of D. D. was conferred on him by Baylor University. This is only one instance of the appreciative recognition of his achievements; he is a trustee of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, of Baylor University, and of Westminster Institute; member of the board of directors of the Baptist General Convention of Texas, and chairman of the executive board of the Collin County Association. Not only do we find him wearing the ministerial robe with credit and honor, but we find him always "out on the firing line" performing his duty as a citizen. He is a strong believer and advocate of civic righteousness and is often among the leaders in educational and Prohibition movements for the betterment of his community and State. The great activity of the man may be seen and his worth realized when we note the fact that he has received 2,857 accessions to the church, and officiated at 642 marriages and 642 burials. Still, at the age of fifty-seven, his energy is unabated and his life more useful than ever.



A. H. Longino, '75

IT IS an exemplary fact that in democratic America there are no obstacles so great as to stand in the way of a determined man. No matter how much hampered in youth by poverty and environment, the opportunity for unlimited achievements is extended to all. All Mississippians are proud to honor a man who has manfully fought his way in spite of such difficulties to a place of preeminence among his fellow men. This is well illustrated in the life of Governor A. H. Longino.

He was born twelve miles above Monticello, the county site of Lawrence County, Mississippi. His parents, John Thomas and Annie Ramsay Longino, both died when he was a very small child, leaving no property or money of consequence. At the tender age of ten years he began the battle of life alone, with never so much as a legal guardian to restrain or direct his childhood career. In order to feed, clothe, and educate himself, he worked

as a day laborer on the farm. By teaching school, and with careful economy, he was able to graduate from Mississippi College.

In the same year of his graduation, he was elected circuit and chancery clerk of his native county. At the end of that official term, he became State Senator for the district composed of Lawrence, Lincoln, and Pike counties. By reading law in his spare moments, and, after a short course at the University of Virginia, he was admitted to the bar and began the practice at Monticello in 1881, where he continued to practice until appointed by President Cleveland to the office of United States attorney for the Southern District of Mississippi, in 1888. In 1890, he moved to Greenwood, where he became chancellor, by appointment of Governor Stone. At the end of his first term, he was reappointed by Governor McLaurin, but soon thereafter resigned to enter the race for governor. He was elected to that office in 1899, over five strong opponents, and was inaugurated governor January 19th, 1900.

It is with no little pride that we remember the administration as governor of this son of Mississippi College. A critical time had arrived in the affairs of the State. Rapid progress and phenomenal development was being made along every line, and a strong hand was needed to guide the ship of state along its glorious course. A new capitol, beautiful in its artistic design and architectural grandeur, built at the cost of over a million dollars, without the issuance of a single bond, or the slightest suspicion of graft, stands as a tribute to his intelligent executive ability. He found the State struggling under the weight of heavy debts, and left the chair having placed her in the highest respect financially with her sister commonwealths. This, too, after having carried to completion a system of internal improvements, will be for all time a noble monument to his name.

He is prominent in religious circles as president of the State Baptist Convention, and Sunday school superintendent. Since returning to private life, he has become identified with many manufacturing and industrial enterprises.



B. D. Gray, '78

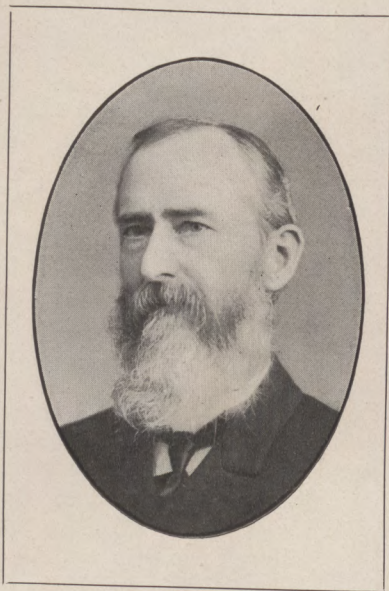
EVEN though it is not universally believed that heredity has a power in the molding and shaping of the lives and characters of great men, it cannot be denied that it adds a venerableness to the name to which it is attached. Baron De Kalb Gray is descended directly from men who belong to that band which immortalized itself in the Carolinas during the Revolutionary War. His grandfather, Clinch Gray, a civil engineer, in the employ of the government, came to Winchester, Mississippi, from Knoxville, Tennessee, in the early part of 1805, and subsequently became a member of the first Constitutional Convention, which formed this great territory into a State. From a lineage so patriotic we could but expect a man so cosmopolitan in his interests as Doctor Gray.

After elementary education in his county schools and academy work under the famous S. S. Melben, we find him entering Mississippi College in 1874. He was graduated from this institution in 1878, receiving the M. A., with first honors, and delivering the Latin Salutatory address. He enjoys the notable distinction of being, with P. H. Eager, the first who ever attained the master's degree from the college.

Throughout his entire college course he was conspicuous for promptness and regularity in the performance of all duties. These characteristics were especially prominent in regard to all religious exercises. He was fall orator of the Hermenian Society and also Anniversarian in his Senior year, having declined in his Junior year the same honor which his popularity had made possible for him. As a student, he took a lively interest in college athletics, and is an enthusiastic supporter of inter-collegiate football, under regulations. Indeed, we may say that loyalty was his attitude to all college interests, and is the criterion to which may be attributed the soul, spirit, and essence of his life work and success.

After taking graduate and postgraduate work in the Baptist Theological Seminary, he held the pastorate of the East Baptist Church of Louisville for a year. He resigned this with the intention of taking a course at the University of Virginia, but later, at the earnest solicitation of his friends, he abandoned this cherished plan and became pastor of the Clinton Church, in 1884; while he was here, he was married to Miss Alma Ratliff, the accomplished daughter of Captain W. T. Ratliff.

As president of the board of trustees of Howard College, he led the movement that resulted in the removal of a fifty-thousand-dollar debt. After refusing the presidency of eight colleges, he was finally induced to accept that position in Georgetown, Kentucky. Although he loved educational work and was planning largely for the future of his institution, he listened to the appeals of his brethren that he enter upon the corresponding secretaryship of the Home Mission Board, located at Atlanta, Georgia. Mississippi College conferred upon him the degree of D. D. in 1890, and of LL. D. in 1904.



J. G. Chastain, '82

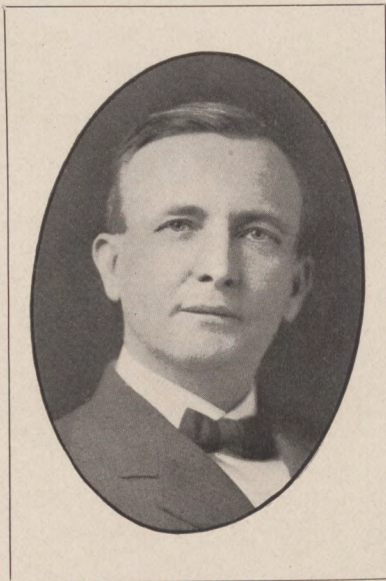
JAMES GARVIN CHASTAIN, like most of the men who have gone out from Mississippi College to strive for the betterment of their fellow-men, came from the farm. He was born in Itawamba County, Mississippi, December 18th, 1853. His boyhood was spent in manual labor and going to school at intervals. After teaching county schools for fifteen months, he entered Mississippi College in 1877 and received his A. B. degree in 1882, with first honors, delivering the valedictory address. During most of his five-years course, he paid his expenses by doing various duties around the college buildings, teaching penmanship, and a part of the time acting as assistant in the preparatory department. He took part in the first military company, and was made one of its officers, rising to the rank of lieutenant. As a member of the Hellenian Society, he was very popular and efficient in the performance of his duties, serving as fall orator and anniversarian. To him

are we greatly indebted for the magnificent library of which we now have the advantage.

Mr. Chastain took his postgraduate course at the University of Mississippi graduating in English and metaphysics in 1883. Here his literary ability was recognized, and he was elected to the editorial staff of the Phi Sigma Literary Society.

He united himself to the Baptist denomination in 1873, and has since proven himself of priceless value in the extension of the Kingdom. After two years as pastor evangelist in Marion and the adjoining counties, he entered the seminary at Louisville, from which he was graduated in 1888. While taking a course in the Hebrew language at the University of Virginia, he was appointed missionary to Mexico. Among the other things which came to him in grand old Virginia, he was happily married to Miss Mary Lillian Wright, of Norfolk.

He is completing his twentieth year as missionary—four at Matehuala, six at Doctor Arroyo, three at Morello, and seven at Guadalajara. A year after reaching Mexico, he began his career as a Spanish writer by preparing portions of lectures to be delivered before the theological institute for native preachers. For four years he was a stated contributor to *La Luz*, the Baptist organ of the republic founded and edited *Nuestros Niños*, also edited *El Expositor Biblico*, the only Baptist Sunday school publication in Spanish in the world. His course of eight lectures on the Pentateuch has been repeatedly called for in more permanent form, and the manuscript is nearly ready for the press, the book to be used by the native pastors and other Christian leaders. Other productions of similar nature are expected from the facile pen of Mr. Chastain in the future. He received his D. D. from Mississippi, in 1897.



J. H. Price, '85

JAMES HOUSTON PRICE, the second son of Aaron Price and Fannie Deer Price, was born August 26th, 1861, at Mountain Creek, Rankin County, Mississippi.

He spent his early youth on his father's farm, obtaining a rudimentary education in the public schools of that neighborhood. At the age of twenty, he entered Mississippi College, where he maintained himself by manual labor and teaching during vacations. He won the first Trotter medal for oratory, and represented the Hermenian Society as Anniversarian.

On the completion of his college course, in 1885, he was elected a member of the Gillsburg Collegiate Institute, and resigned the presidency of that institution in 1889 to enter the Law School of the University of Mississippi. Prior to his university career, he was married to Miss Mary Ida Gill, daughter of William A. Gill, founder of Gillsburg Collegiate Institute. He then moved to Magnolia, Mississippi, and began the practice of law. Since that time no

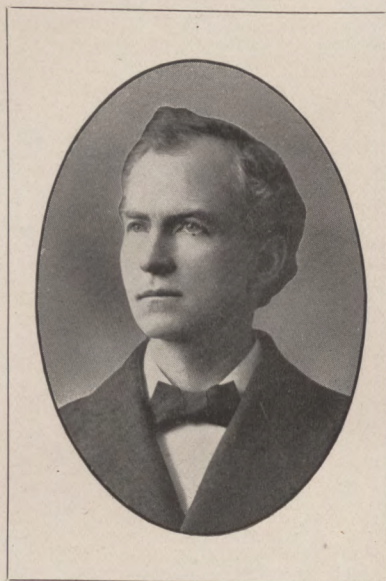
man of his age in South Mississippi has enjoyed a larger or more lucrative practice.

In March, 1903, Governor Longino appointed him Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Mississippi to fill the unexpired term of Justice Samuel Terrell, deceased. This appointment came to him unsought, and the following Monday he assumed the duties of that responsible position. Within less than a week after he received this high distinction, his wife died suddenly at Magnolia. Judge Price remained on the bench until the close of the spring term. Believing that his duty to his three motherless children was paramount, and feeling that he could not discharge his obligation to them to his satisfaction and hold a seat in that high tribunal which demanded his entire time and attention, he resigned in August, and returned to Magnolia and again engaged in the practice of his profession. In April, 1904, he was married to Miss Emily Francis Hyer, a daughter of Doctor Wilbur F. and Eliza Bowen Hyer.

While loyal to Democratic principles and party, and taking an active interest in politics, he has never sought political honors. Believing the law a jealous master and worthy of his undivided time and allegiance, he has applied himself closely to it, and is regarded as one of the representative members of his profession in south Mississippi. Together with his entire family, he is a member of the Baptist Church. He is also a Mason, an Odd Fellow, and Knight of Pythias.

Reared on a farm, his love and sympathy are with the agricultural classes. He is engaged in farming, and is much concerned in the methods of fertilizing, the selection of the best seeds for planting, and the general advancement and development of south Mississippi.

He has been a member of the State Democratic Executive Committee; is now president of Pike County Democratic Executive Committee; president of the Pike County Bar Association, member of the Executive Committee of State Bar Association, and president of the Mississippi Alumni Association.



T. T. Martin, '86

TO DO things well is to do them easily, but with that ease with which the giant oak puts out its foliage after years of gathering strength. Those who know T. T. Martin and witness the ease and efficacy with which he is accomplishing his noble work, know that there was and must necessarily have been a growth and ripening of his powers. He is one of that band of consecrated men who have given their lives to evangelistic work, but whose personality and supreme ability fit him for any high calling or profession in life.

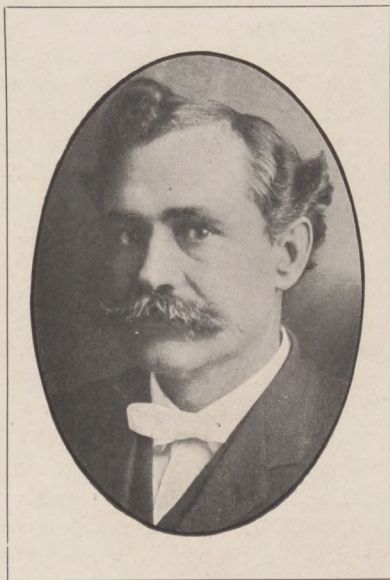
Excepting brief attendance upon the schools of his native county, Smith, he received his early education in the preparatory department of Mississippi College. During this time his attention was divided between his studies and *The Baptist Record*, of which his father was manager. The practical work of the printer at this early stage was as really educational as the work of the classroom. Indeed, certain phases of education are best secured by

these practical demands upon the student life. From 1883 to 1886 he was uninterruptedly in college and devoted himself to college duties and life with that zeal and purpose which have marked his whole career. He was not of the traditional "paleface" type, devoting himself to books only, but he entered with breadth and zest into college life as a whole. There was no part of it that did not interest and enlist him, and there was a sympathy, amiability, and natural force in him that made him a leader and powerful factor in the student body. He was fall orator and Anniversarian of the Philomathean Society, in his Senior year received gold medal for literary excellence, was two years captain of the baseball team, and was graduated with first honors of the Class of 1886.

Immediately after graduating from Mississippi College, he was elected to the chair of natural sciences, in Baylor College, Texas, which position he filled with credit and satisfaction until he resigned to enter the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. He completed the full course here in 1896.

Shortly after his seminary course was finished, he accepted the pastorate of the First Baptist Church of Cripple Creek, Colorado, and continued in this work, doing incalculable good until the call came repeatedly to enter the Evangelistic field. Where duty called he never refused to go. He came rapidly to the front in this new field of work, and because of his service and power, multitudes shall rise up in the future to bless him.

He has held ten series of meetings in Louisville, Kentucky; three in Washington city, and two each in Atlanta, Georgia; Lexington, Kentucky; Mobile, Alabama; Pine Bluff, Arkansas; Denver, Colorado; and Portsmouth, Virginia. A great amount of his work is done in the largest college centers, and his services are in great demand in every section of the country.



B. G. Lowrey, '87

AMONG the many whom Mississippi College has sent out to bless the world, there is not one to whom we point with more pride than to President B. G. Lowrey, of Blue Mountain Female College. He is one of the six sons of General M. P. Lowrey, being a younger brother of the president of Mississippi College. He was born just at the opening of the war between the States, near the village of Kossuth, in Alcorn County, Mississippi. His early life was spent on the farm, where, under the guidance of wise and noble parents, a spirit of industry and unselfishness was developed in him, which has characterized his entire life.

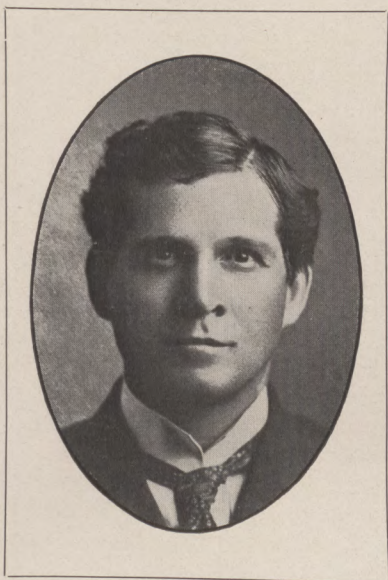
He attended the public schools of Tippah County and was then prepared for college at B. M. M. A., entering Mississippi as Sophomore in 1884 and graduating in 1887. As a student, he took his place among the leaders, not only in his class work, but in whatever he undertook, being especially active in the work

of the Philomathean Society, to which he still remains loyal. He enjoyed the rare distinction of being elected to a place on the anniversary program for each of his three years in college, serving as anniversarian in his Senior year.

After leaving Mississippi College, he taught one year as principal of the Pittsboro High School, at the close of which he was reelected for a term of five years. Having made up his mind, however, to teach English, he did one year's special work at Tulane University, receiving the M. A. degree of that institution. He then went to Blue Mountain as Professor of English in that college until called to the presidency in 1898. Under his administration the prosperity of Blue Mountain College has been remarkable, having become the largest private female college in the South.

With the modesty so characteristic of the man, he insists that his success is due to others, but those who are in a position to know, realize the greatness of the work and the greatness of the man. Wherever is found a Blue Mountain girl, is found an ardent and loving admirer of "Professor B. G."

Being an eloquent and powerful speaker, his services are always in demand, and are never refused where there is a good work to be done. He has always been active in the cause of Prohibition, and to him is due a large share of the credit for the wholesome sentiment now existing over the State against the liquor traffic. He is also a very popular lecturer, though he claims that he only "talks." He is prominent in every religious work undertaken by the Baptist denomination, and holds many positions of honor and trust in the local and State organizations of his church. He was married to Miss Mary Lee Boothe, and their home life is an ideally happy one. If giving up one's entire life to the unselfish service of God and humanity constitutes greatness, the name of B. G. Lowrey should stand near the head of the list of the great men who claim Mississippi College as their alma mater.



J. C. Hardy, '89

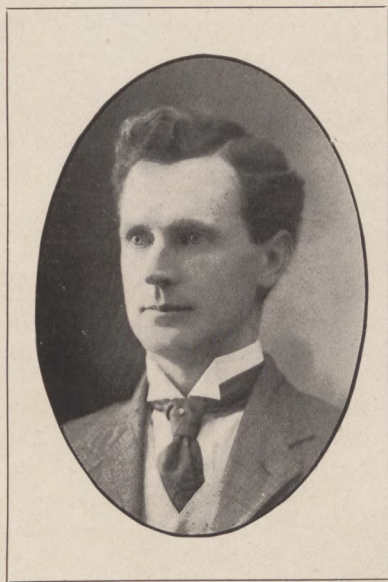
IT HAS been said that the standard of the schools of a community is a true index to the character of its citizenship. This is equally true of the State. The nature of an institution of learning is not dependent on buildings, equipment, nor enrollment, but on the character of the men at its head. Mississippi, with one exception, expends more money proportionally on the education of her youth than any State of the Union, and the four largest institutions of learning within her borders are presided over by graduates of Mississippi College. Our Agricultural and Mechanical College has for the last eight years been under the able direction of John Crumpton Hardy, and under his wise supervision, the enrollment of that excellent institution has increased from three hundred to over one thousand, and the value of the college property from two hundred and fifty thousand dollars to over eight hundred thousand dollars.

Born on Christmas eve, 1864, near Newton, Mississippi, the subject of this sketch, after a very meager education in the rural schools, entered Mississippi College in 1885. He served for two years as captain of the M. C. Invincibles, was anniversarian of the Hermenian Society, winner of the Junior Medal, and was valedictorian of the Class of 1889, the first honors having been divided with Doctor F. L. Riley.

After a general postgraduate course at the University of Chicago and Cornell University, he was graduated in law from Millsaps College, but, deciding to make teaching his profession, accepted the principalship of the Carrollton Male Academy in 1889. A year later he was elected principal of the Jackson High School, and the next year was chosen superintendent of the Jackson City Schools, in which capacity he served until 1900, when he succeeded Governor John M. Stone as president of Mississippi Agricultural and Mechanical College.

President Hardy is a most ardent athletic enthusiast. Understanding that a student must have physical strength to supplement his mental powers, he organized athletics at the A. and M. on its present clean basis, and has since given his hearty cooperation and support towards maintaining it. This explains in some degree his remarkable popularity with his students, the athletic field at Starkville being called "Hardy Field."

In 1900 Governor A. H. Longino appointed him one of the Commission to build the new million-dollar capitol, but he resigned on his election to the presidency of the A. and M. In July of the same year he was married to Miss Kate C. Whitfield, the youngest daughter of Chief Justice A. H. Whitfield. Their home has since been blessed with three beautiful little girls.



F. L. Riley, '89

THE magnificent work done by the Mississippi Historical Society during the last ten years is not only the just pride of every true Mississippian, but the subject of much favorable comment throughout the Union. In 1898, Doctor Franklin L. Riley, of University, Mississippi, was elected secretary and treasurer of that worthy organization, and it was through his efforts that it was revived from its state of five years' inactivity. In this capacity he procured the first legislative appropriation for historical purposes, and to him is due the establishment of the State Department of Archives and History.

Born August 24th, 1868, near the present town of New Hebron, Mississippi, he was prepared in the rural schools of that and neighboring counties for college, entering Mississippi College in 1885, and was graduated with first honors with the Class of '89. While here, he was first lieutenant of the M. C. Invincibles; winner of the Price Medal; editor in chief

of the *Mississippi College Magazine*. After receiving the degree of Master of Arts from his alma mater, he took a three-years graduate course in Johns Hopkins University, with history as major subject. He was fellow in history in Johns Hopkins during the session 1895-96, and received the Degree of Ph. D. in June, 1896, his doctor's dissertation of "Colonial Origins of New England Senates" having been published in the Johns Hopkins Studies in Political and Historical Science.

After a most successful session as president of Hillman College, he resigned to accept the chair of history in the University of Mississippi, which position he has since filled with honor to himself and State.

Realizing that the South has been and is still grievously misunderstood because its internal history is largely unpublished and unknown, Doctor Riley is devoting his life to historical research in this field.

Besides being the author of Riley's School History of Mississippi, which has been adopted for use in all of the public schools of the State, he has ably edited nine volumes of the Publications of the Mississippi Historical Society, and is at present directing special lines of investigation in the local history of reconstruction in Mississippi. As assistant literary editor of the Library of Southern Literature, he is now helping to direct the work on the literary history of this State, and is also engaged with others upon the preparation of an elaborate work of several volumes to be entitled "The South in the Building of the Nation," being associated in this undertaking with President Alderman, of the University of Virginia; President Houston, of the University of Texas; and Doctor J. A. C. Chandler, of Richmond, Virginia. In addition to the above works, Doctor Riley is the author of numerous newspaper and magazine articles and monographs of a historical nature.



R. H. Hudnall, '90

TO LEARN the meaning of success, and then to meet the full measure of its requirements, should be the prime motives to actuate the activities of one's entire life. This thought has in it graceful charm, and he who yields himself to it will surely find in its demands a serious moral purpose, far outweighing any airy or irresponsible frivolities. Virtue founded on truth, and fortitude based upon virtue, form the only piers upon which a trustworthy ark of character can be constructed. These great principles were early in life imbibed by the subject of this sketch, who was born in Brandon, Mississippi, May 28th, 1870.

He was the only child of Joseph and Elizabeth Frances Hudnall. His father died when Henry was only six years old, but, under nurturing care of the fond and wise mother, he grew to man's estate, possessed with a steadiness and fidelity with which he was ever able to successfully battle against the insidious temptations which so persistently assail youth, and

the integrity which he has maintained throughout the years of his active life will forever stand as a testimony to the moral greatness of his mother's influence, as well as to the innate worth of his own nature.

He received his early education in the public schools. In September, 1886, he entered Mississippi College, from which institution he was graduated with second honors, with his B. A. degree. He was an ardent Philomathean, and took a prominent part in all things looking to the welfare of his society, which was not neglectful nor ungrateful, for as a meed of his faithfulness he served as president and was chosen First Orator, whose privilege it was to hang on the Phi the picture of the Anniversarian, T. B. Dodson, his friend and fellow-townsmen.

After his graduation, he was assistant in the preparatory department in M. C. one year. He then entered the University of Virginia, where he was graduated with the M. A. degree in 1894. From this great university he went to Germany, and in 1898 at Leipsic he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Immediately on his return to America, he was elected to the Chair of English in the Virginia Polytechnic Institute. He is now a member of the Modern Language Association of America.

Doctor Hudnall was married to Miss Lillian Peters, of Lynchburg, on December 30th, 1903. He is a man of deep religious convictions, is a deacon in the Baptist Church, and a teacher in the Sunday school.

The natural abilities of Doctor Hudnall are exceedingly vigorous, and to these he has added almost unparalleled educational advantages, so that he easily ranks among the most scholarly men who have graduated from Mississippi College. His gentle nature and scholarly attainments make him at once companionable with his associates and an inspiration to his students.



O. M. Johnston, '90

HOW often is hardship the foster-mother of greatness! Born and reared on the farm, his mind yearning after knowledge and obtaining only so much as could be had in a two-months term each summer, roaming his native hills and searching nature in his youthful quest for truth and knowledge, the life of O. M. Johnston reads like a veritable romance. His career is deservedly wonderful; brilliant, but accurate in its scholarly acquirements; meteoric but characterized by a painstaking thoroughness and permanence hardly implied in the description.

The two great experiences of his may be associated with two hills. The first of these hills was on the old farm in Louisiana, where his father and mother, unable to give him any material assistance, expressed their willingness to liberate him from all the cares of home and give him an opportunity to educate himself. The second of these hills was also in his native State, and to be remembered, because there he

accepted the Savior of mankind into his life. This influence and support has ever been the guiding principle of his life.

He entered Mississippi College in 1885, and was graduated five years later with the B. A. degree, being at that time twenty-four years of age. His college life was one continual struggle. Without any means of consequence, for five years he did manual labor sufficient to support himself and pay his tuition, economizing by supplying and cooking his own meals. Notwithstanding the hardships and reverses of his course, he received the first honors of his class, leaving a record as a man and a student unsurpassed in the annals of the institution.

Three years after the completion of his college course, he entered Johns Hopkins University, choosing French and Italian as principal and first subordinate, and history as second subordinate. During his stay at this great center of learning, he obtained a scholarship and a fellowship, and received his Ph. D. degree in 1896. While at the university, his summers were spent in France and Italy, and, since his graduation, he has several times returned to Europe, spending altogether two and a half years in travel on the continent and in study in the great libraries of the Old World. In August, 1897, he was married to Miss Florence Boggs, of Urbana, Illinois.

He taught for one year in Bryn Mawr College, Pennsylvania, and went from there to Leland Stanford, Junior, University, where he has been ever since, being at present associate professor of Romanic languages. During the eleven years that he has been in California, in addition to his constant duties as a teacher, he has done considerable research work, having published about thirty original studies along the line of his special work. These studies have appeared in the different American journals for the Romanic languages. Doctor Johnston is preeminently a scholar, and whatever success he has achieved as teacher may be attributed to effort, a hunger for knowledge, and a love of his profession.



C. H. Brough, '94

THE field of activity over which Mississippi College sends her men to be felt and considered as mighty factors is no more extensive than the fame of the institution. Throughout the breadth of the Union they are found as actors on that great stage where forcefulness of intellect and the power of thought turn the balance in favor of sturdier and a more intelligent citizenship. Especially is it true of the men who have devoted their talent to instruction in our greater colleges and universities.

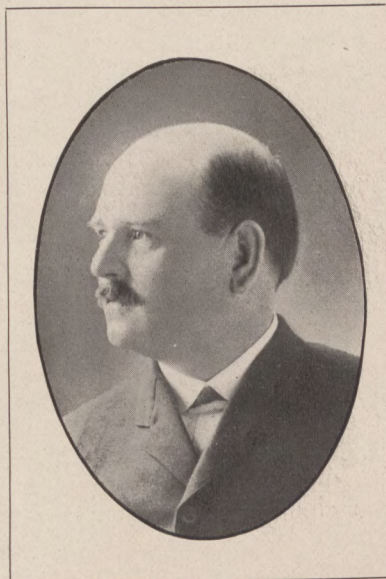
Doctor Charles Hillman Brough was born in Clinton, Mississippi, July 9th, 1876. His father was the Honorable Charles Milton Brough, a prominent mining man and banker of the West, and his mother's maiden name was Flora M. Thompson, a sister of Mrs. Hillman, and for many years principal of Central Female Institute.

He was graduated from Mississippi College at the early age of seventeen years, dividing the first honors of his class with Nelson G. Webb, and enjoying the distinction of being the youngest man who had ever received the bachelor's degree from the institution. He was an enthusiastic advocate of all kinds of athletics, but his greatest excellence was reached in his literary attainments.

He completed the difficult postgraduate course at Johns Hopkins University, receiving the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in political economy, history, and jurisprudence in 1898, being at that time the youngest Ph. D. in America. While at this celebrated institution of learning he was awarded the fellowship in political economy, a prize of five hundred dollars, based upon scholarship and his doctor's dissertation, entitled, "Irrigation in Utah." This scholarly and handsomely bound volume was consulted by President Roosevelt in framing his recommendation for the reclamation of arid lands in the West.

Since his graduation from Johns Hopkins, whether as a law student in the University of Mississippi, or professor in our leading colleges and universities, from his facile pen have gone out productions which adorn the literature of the platform, and enrich history. His lectures on "The Glory of the Old South and the Greatness of the New," "America's Conquest of the World," "Mississippi of Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow," "The Wit and Wisdom of Great Americans," and "God in History" have attracted favorable notice throughout the Union. He is the author of "Irrigation in Utah," "The History of Banking in Mississippi," "Taxation in Mississippi," "The Clinton Riot," "Historic Clinton," "The Industrial History of Arkansas," "Historic Battlefields and Homes of Arkansas," and "Political Problems of the Present."

In 1903, he accepted the professorship of economics and sociology in the University of Arkansas. The great work that Doctor Brough has done foretells a still more brilliant future replete with its versatility and intrinsic value.



H. L. Whitfield, '95

HENRY LEWIS WHITFIELD was born on a farm four miles from Brandon, Rankin County, Mississippi, on June 20th, 1868. He is the son of Robert Allen Whitfield, and his mother was Mary Fitzhugh, who died January 8th, 1884. After receiving his early education in the Fannin High School, he commenced teaching in the public schools at the age of sixteen, and first entered Mississippi College during the session 1885-86. Because of lack of means, he attended no two sessions in succession, and did not graduate until 1894. He was annual orator of the Philomathean Society, and was awarded the Trotter Medal for the best oration delivered by competitors of the Junior Class. As a student, he entered into the full life of the college. Believing that college life should be more than an academic grind, he devoted much of his time to library and society work, and was and is yet a great believer in athletics. He studied several sum-

mers at the University of Mississippi, finished the law course at Millsaps College, and has attended numerous courses of lectures given by the foremost instructors of America.

Proving his extraordinary ability as an educator while principal of the Westville, and later of the Steens Creek, high schools, in 1898 he was appointed State Superintendent of Education by Governor McLaurin, to fill the unexpired term of the Honorable A. A. Kincannon, resigned; and was elected to that responsible position for two full terms, without opposition. On July 11th, 1907, while a candidate without opposition for a third term, he was unanimously elected president of the Industrial Institute and College at Columbus, Mississippi. As Superintendent of Education, he canvassed the entire State, building up a sentiment for longer school terms, better schoolhouses, stronger teachers, larger attendance, and, in fine, for better schools. He holds that the causes of our ills are not so much external as internal, that we will not be able to take part in doing twentieth century work until the masses of the people are prepared to meet the demands of the complex work required by a high civilization. The president of the largest school in the South, one supported by the State, he regards it the function of the college to prepare women for leadership in every sphere of endeavor open to them.

President Whitfield was married to Miss Mary Dampeier White on August 20th, 1907, and two children have been born to them, Knox and Robert.

Politically, his record is unique. He has never applied for a position, has never been forced to give up a place, and has always been elected unanimously. His name was very generally mentioned for governor in 1907, and many strong influences were brought to bear on him to become a candidate, but he saw his duty otherwise and declined to make the race.

The Sun Hangs Over the Ocean

THE sun hangs over the ocean
Like a ruby, glowing red;
A halo of crimson waters
Is crowning the ocean's head;
The clouds, like a scarlet curtain,
Are veiling the couch of the sun,
And he drifts thro' the rifts of evening,
For his royal race is run.

THE sun, like a ruby shattered,
Drops into the burnished sea,
And the kiss on the sky of purple
Is only a memory.
A boat with a cargo of moonbeams,
With radiant rays for shrouds,
Is sailing to islands of golden clouds
And touching the continent clouds.

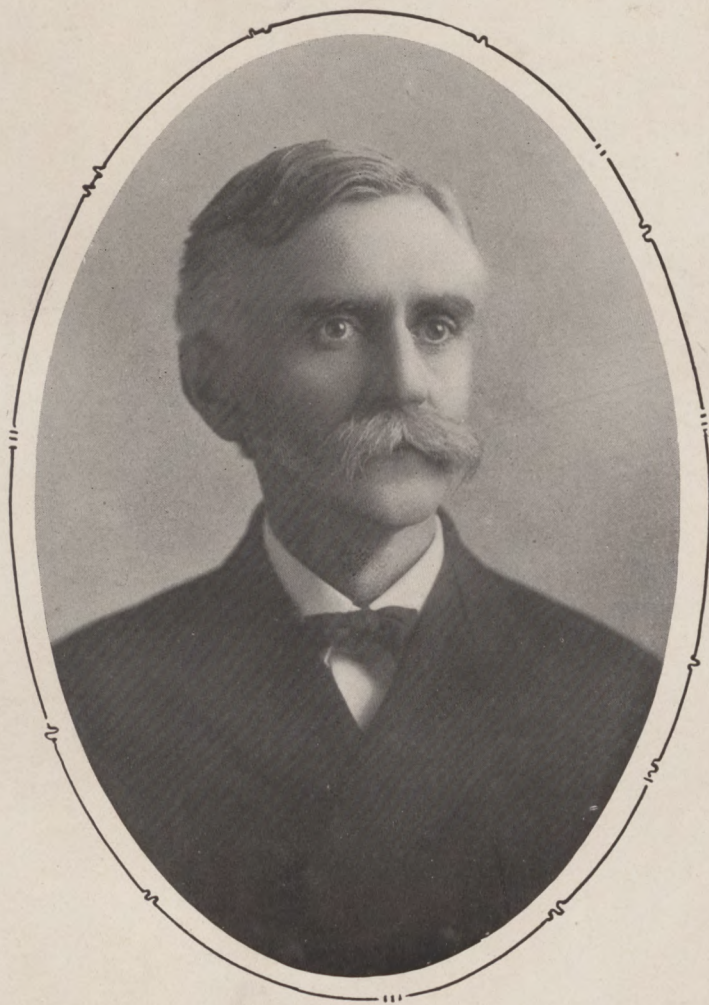
THIS olden galleon with silken sails,
And its mast a golden gleam,
Has the wealth of old in its treasure hold—
The gold of a baby's dream.
Its image is glassed in the emerald main,
And it ploughs the placid sea,
But the vanished gleams of my baby dreams
Will never return to me.

AH! would that the dream would quiver
Again on the soul of the sea,
And the ripples kissed with moonlight
Were thrilling with ecstasy!
Ah! would that the trembling ocean
Were lipping the silver sand!
Ah! would that the molten ripples
Again were fairyland!

P. H. L.



JENNINGS HALL



PRESIDENT LOWREY.

Faculty

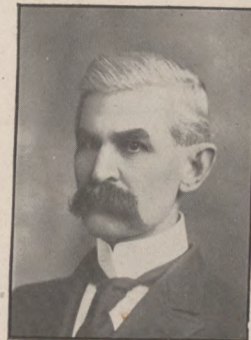
JOHN WILLIAM PROVINE, M.A., Ph. D., *Professor of Natural Science.*

B. S., University of Mississippi, 1888, A. M., *ibid.*, 1890; Ph. D., Goettingen, 1892; Fellow in Chemistry, University of Mississippi, 1888-90; Chairman of the Faculty of Mississippi College, 1895-97; President, 1897-1898.



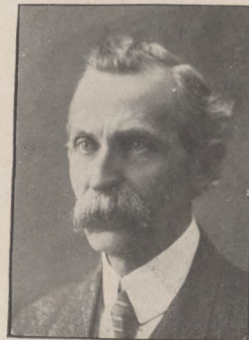
ALGERNON JASPER AVEN, M.A., *Professor of Latin.*

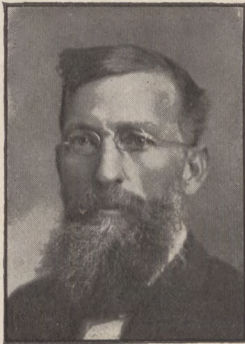
A. B., University of Mississippi, 1884, A. M., *ibid.*, 1889; Principal of Coles Creek Academy, 1884-85; Principal of Winona Male Academy, 1885-89; Professor of English, Mississippi College, 1889-90; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, summers of 1894 and 1895.



PAT HENRY EAGER, M.A., *Professor of English and Literature.*

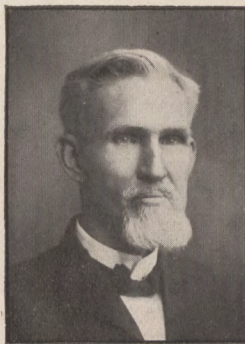
A. B., Mississippi College, 1877, M. A., *ibid.*, 1878; Professor of Mathematics, *ibid.*, 1878-82; President of Brownsville Female College, Tennessee, 1882-87; Professor of English in Baylor College, Texas, 1887-90; Professor of Philosophy in the University of Mississippi, 1890-91; President of Baylor College, 1891-94; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, Summer Term, 1899.





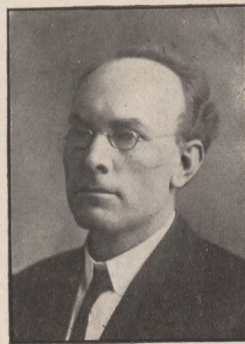
JAMES MADISON SHARP, B.A., *Professor of Mathematics.*

A.B., University of Mississippi, 1875; Principal of Live Oak School, Colorado County, Texas, 1875-76; First Assistant, Peabody School, Summit, Mississippi, 1876-77; Principal of McCarthy and Jefferson Schools, New Orleans, Louisiana, 1877-80; Principal of McComb City High Schools, 1880-82; Principal of Preparatory and Commercial Schools, Mississippi College, 1882-90; Principal Capital Commercial College, 1890-93.



HENRY F. SPROLES, D.D., *Professor of Bible and Instructor in Psychology and Logic.*

Southern Baptist Theological Seminary; D. D., Mississippi College.

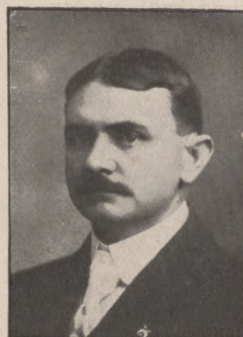


MURRAY LATIMER, M.A., *Professor of Greek.*

A. B., and B. S., Mississippi College, 1897; M. A., *ibid.*, 1898; Student University of Chicago, Summer Terms, 1898, 1899, 1900.

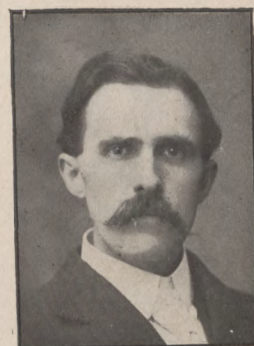
JOHN L. JOHNSON, JR., M. A., *Professor of Modern Languages.*

A. B., University of Mississippi; M. A., Mississippi College, 1902. Tutor of Mathematics, University of Mississippi, 1895; President of Hearn Academy, 1896; Superintendent Jackson, Georgia, Public Schools, 1899; Principal Columbus, Georgia, High School, 1901; Vice-President of Hillman College; President, Hillman College, 1906; Student of University of Berlin and of University of Paris.



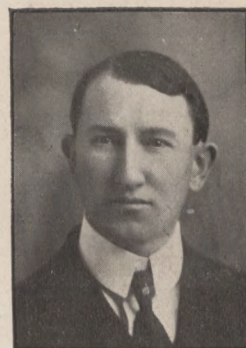
J. T. WALLACE, M.A., *Professor of History and Economics.*

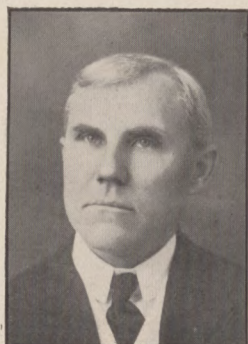
B. S., University of Mississippi; M. A., University of Mississippi; Principal Louisville High School; Principal Tupelo High School.



PORTER WALKER BERRY, M.A., *Professor of Physics and Assistant in Mathematics.*

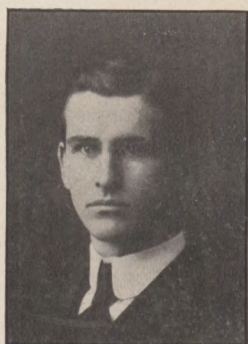
B. S., Mississippi College; M. A., Mississippi College; Principal Hickory High School, 1903; Principal Ackerman High School, 1906; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, Summer Term, 1907.





W. L. ABBOTT, A.B., *Principal Preparatory Department.*

A. B., Emory College, Georgia; Principal Irwin, Georgia, High School, 1890-92; Principal Toccoa, Georgia, Public School, 1893-94; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, Summer Terms, 1898-99; Summer School of the South, Knoxville, Tennessee, 1906-07; Principal Madison, Georgia, High School, 1895-98; Principal Louisville, Georgia, Public School, 1900-01; Principal Sylvester, Georgia, High School, 1902-03; Principal Laurel High School, 1904-07.



W. H. WEATHERSBY, M.A., *Assistant Professor of English.*

A. B., Mississippi College; M. A., Mississippi College; Principal Tylertown High School, 1901; Principal Little Springs High School, 1901-05; Institute Summer Schools, 1902-04; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, Summer Term, 1907-08.



EDGAR GODBOLD, B.S., *Professor of Zoology and Botany.*

Principal Lawrence County High School, 1905-07; Graduate Student Chicago University, 1907.

Leary Limericks

THERE is a professor named Zed,
Who has mines of math. in his head.
If the mines should explode,
Would the math. that he knowed
Be mine if I mined it, by Ned?

There is a professor named Pat,
Who lectures with mighty eclat.
He breeds chapel speeches,
He squirms, and then reaches
Before they are done, for his hat.

There is a professor named Spot,
Who devils the loafers a lot.
He places probation
On half of the nation,
And we think it a vast Tommy rot.

There is a professor named Ajax,
Who makes up in height for what "Prep." lacks.
And the boys "rise and shine,"
When, with features benign,
He pours Latin on all of the goose backs.

There is a professor named Dutchy,
And sometimes he gets very touchy.
He plants sugar cane,
But he plants it in vain,
For it vanishes, yea, very muchy.

There is a professor named Zeus,
Who never accepts an excuse.
He thinks you're a poodle,
And rams in your noodle
The brains that are lacking in youse.

There is a professor named Berry,
Who perpetrates many a query.
He sharketh in math,
And verily hath
A gooseberry bud—verdant?—very!

And Godbold's the name of another,
He scares the unrightous ones—ruther!
He carveth on cats,
And swats in the slats,
The ramblers—so watch for him, brother.



MAY MOREL -

Senior Class

Colors

Olive and Blue

Motto

Never start anything you can't finish

Officers

GREEK LENT RICE	<i>President</i>
WALTER LEWIS RATHER	<i>Vice-President</i>
WILLIAM DAVISON STOVALL	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

Senior History

As he was possessed of honor and integrity, I was under no apprehension from throwing him naked into the amphitheatre of life, for I knew he would act a good part, whether vanquished or victorious.—*Oliver Goldsmith.*

BESIDE the gateway of his life's demand there sat a youth. As he gazed intently down the interminable distance of the path that lay before him, his hands awkwardly clasped and his feet idly dangling, there assembled near him the Seven Wise Men.

One said of him, "He needs companionship." Another said, "He lacks culture;" another, "He lacks direction"; another, "He lacks purpose"; another, "He lacks ability"; and still another, "He lacks wisdom." But when the seventh Wise Man, a little more hoary, a little sterner than the others, would have spoken, his companions turned upon him and cried: "Not yet—let this pass from him now; for it is bitter, and will embitter all the rest." The old man hesitated a moment, then turned, and muttering some word about "the price," continued on the way, followed by his fellows.

The youth arose, and, facing the rising sun, set forth upon his journey. At every turn he was met by companions, each of whom had passed the same close scrutiny of the Wise Men. With their present goal the supplying of these deficiencies, they clasped hands, resolving each to aid the other in this accomplishment.

Thus banded together, they were called the Men of the Class of '08. The tasks that were heaped upon them they did not hesitate to undertake; from the hardships that confronted

them they did not shrink; over the stony mountains and through the peaceful valleys alike, they journeyed with cheerful pace. Now and again one would become wearied and drop from the ranks; ever and anon a weaker brother would yield to the seductive voice of the siren and fall by the wayside. But the faithful plodded steadily onward, firm in the faith that "he who endureth to the end, the same shall be saved."

Having learned the lesson of fraternity they soon came to see that through work for mere selfish advancement they could never attain the sought-for ends. And so they took upon themselves the burdens of their fellows, and, looking about them, they saw on every hand things to do that would result in good, and opportunities for the advancement of the interests of all. With this purpose given such a direction, they came to realize that Culture, Ability, and Wisdom come only through constant exercise, and grow from within, not from without. They came to believe in the ultimate triumphant destiny of the man with red blood in his veins, strong muscles, and a healthy moral attitude; so they entered enthusiastically into the work of establishing a higher standard of real manliness and a stoic spirit of invincibility. They came to realize the value of Art and The Beautiful, and, combining with it their love of Joy, they gave expression to the whole in "L'Allegro." Thus, in achievement upon achievement, too numerous to number, they steadily neared the goal, scarcely realizing their greatness in the earnestness of their endeavor.

The path they had set out upon had constantly widened until near its end it had become a great highway. Instead of a single, shady road, there stretched before them innumerable thoroughfares, leading away in all directions, upon which each separately must now take his way. As they stand at parting, bouyant with hope and strength, albeit somewhat saddened, there appear before them again the Seven Wise Men.

"See what has come to him through companionship," said the first. "He hath Culture," said the second; "and Direction," said the third; "and Purpose," said the fourth; "and Ability," said the fifth; "and Wisdom," concluded the sixth, as they looked with pride upon him. But the seventh of the Wise Men, more bent, more stern than before, lifted his hand and cried, "Aye, but he yet lacks one thing more." "And that?" they turned upon him. "That," he said, and spoke it harshly, "is Experience." "And the price of it?" they asked him. "The price is dear," he answered, "it is Youth and Innocence." The old men were sorely puzzled, but the youth, his face strangely aglow, turned them to and said:

"This Experience, it is bitter, we know, for we have tasted it; yet he is mistaken who says the price is so great. You have forgotten," he held out his hands to them exultingly, "You have forgotten that we have—Love!"

WILLIAM MONTGOMERY BOSTICK,

Historian.

Senior Prophecy

THIS is an occasion of great importance to each one of us.. An occasion of extreme delight, and profound thought, an occasion when the windows of our souls are to be closed to the past and opened to the future. For once in our lives we shall be permitted view the future—a rare opportunity.

For the last four years we have been delving in science, logic, philosophy, and history. We have read and reread, studied and restudied, into and beyond the midnight hour; read until our eyelids have refused to open; studied until the machinery of our craniums was overheated with friction, and the fumes of hot shafting has become nauseating. We have dug into history until we have imagined that our bodies smelled of dead men's bones. We have investigated geology, talked of stratified and unstratified rocks, dug up fossils until we have dreamed ourselves fossils being dug up by beings yet uncreated. We have investigated the mysteries of the human soul, imagining ourselves the philosophers of old, endeavoring to determine its weight, at the same time guarding our acts lest we might make the same mistake of dropping into one side the soul of a beggar. We have studied philosophy of all kinds and descriptions—atomistic philosophy, constructive philosophy, experimental philosophy, inductive philosophy, intellectual philosophy, and have even practiced philosophy. We have studied it until we have become thoroughly convinced that we are able to speculate on existence, speculate on the nature of things, speculate on freedom and truth. In other words, we have fallen in love with wisdom.

Heretofore, we have been working with our faces to the past. We shall now turn our backs to the past and look straight into the future. Instead of applying the rules of syllogistic reasoning to determine the first principles, or the first causes, we shall apply them to determine the effects which shall follow existing causes.

The existing cause in which we are interested is the Class of 1908. A composite proposition, consisting of young men full of ambition and energy; excellents of the genus homo; they are endowed with excellent health, high moral culture, and great intellectual powers; they are lovers of wisdom—philosophy, if you please.

Among the members of this class are skeptics and realistics, materialists and moralists freethinkers and nonthinkers. Among them are disciples of Hume, and Darwin, and of Kant and Hamilton. Among them are evolutionists and creationists, utilitarians and humanitarians, socialists and individualists. They are scientists and philosophers, theologians and philanthropists, politicians and diplomats, lawyers and statesmen that go to make up the Class of 1908.

These are causes of no little consequence; causes of which the effects, though quite definitely determinate, are of vast importance, and difficult of expression.

The world is ready now to receive this class of scientists, philosophers, theologians, politicians, and statesmen. No more opportune time ever existed for the advent into the world of this class of thinkers. Great questions are at stake, questions of philosophy, of science, of theology, of politics, of finance, of economics, of sociology, and of government; questions with which master-minds have been grappling; questions which must be solved, or the progress of civilization will stop. In fact, the thinkers of the whole world are overburdened with monstrous questions. Politicians are being asked why it is that the great corporations are being granted so many advantages denied to individuals. Insurance and Trust Companies have misused their trusts, and the whole world is demanding a solution of these abuses. The laity are asking embarrassing questions of the pulpit. In fact, the whole machinery of society seems on the verge of a readjustment, and the world needs the service of such thinkers as the members of the Class of 1908.

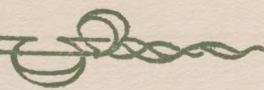
Such being the causes, and such being the conditions of the world upon which they will act, the results are evident. Skepticism will receive a new impetus, while, on the other hand, evolution will have new and competent expounders, and creationism will not suffer. The law of "the survival of the fittest" will be shown to the world in a new light, and with added wisdom. Utilitarianism will in no wise be slighted; socialism will receive its fatal blow, while individualism will receive new and invigorating arguments. The financial problems will be solved, and the world will know whether it was Theodore Roosevelt or Wall Street speculation that caused the financial panic.

And the idealism of Kant will have new supporters and expounders; John Stuart Mill will have his disciples in support of materialism. The idea of the freedom of the will, dropped by Hamilton, will be taken up everywhere. And that greatest of great ideas, "the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man," will be taught with all its beauties to the coming generations. So that the progress of civilization will not stop, but the world will still advance to the Millenium, when Right, Justice, and Equality will reign supreme.

In conclusion, I want it distinctly understood that I'm no sentimental and optimistic rhapsodist, and that the above is not the product of sentiment and optimism, but the product of my wise and prophetic insides.

EDGAR MOORE LANE, Prophet.

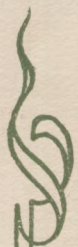


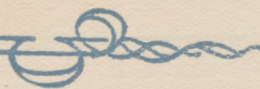


Senior Poem

Unloved, unloving, sin-cursed,
Dying Vespasian, lying on his couch,
A feeble sneer upon his shrunken face,
Gave faltering speech to one last bitter jest:
"Methinks," he said, "I soon shall be a god!"
Not the empyrean vast, but Olympic heights,
Fixed then the loftiness of God's abode;
And had the dying Emperor's departing soul
Looked out into the future—there beheld
The greatness that is ours—felt then the throb
And consciousness of power, the thrill of joy—
Known that Parnassus we should scale
At one great stride, and ever onward climb—
In sober earnest might he then have said:
"Methinks that Man shall soon become a god!"

For we shall live
Where gods must climb to keep us company.
High, high aloft we lift our bumper hearts,
Brimful of red blood and of daring!—
Fresh as the glistening dew of summer morn
Our strength and thrilling sinews!
Sweet as the fragrant air that fills our lusty lungs!
For what more godlike than this thing of youth,
Rich-panoplied in gems of courage and of health,
Unchecked by power of earth—aye, unrestrained
And boundless as the mighty future's promise—
Youth—youth and hope—hope, life and human godhood!






Lift, then, aloft
A brave, a joyous toast to Life and Love!
Drink deep, drink deep, my comrades, soon to part
And go thy ways, nor stop to look behind,
Save in thy dreams, upon the happy days
When arm in arm we toiled and joyed together.
The world hath need of thee, and tears and groans
Cry out for thine assuaging. Sorrow and grief,
Wretchedness and shame, greed, hate and envy
Shall all confront thee, but thou art strong,
With godlike strength of Youth to overcome them.
O keep thou then the faith! Keep ever near
The vision of Eternal Truth, and thou shalt find
Eternal Youth attendant always on thee.

Then drink, my comrades,
Drink deep with me to Life and Love and Beauty!
For unto him who worships at these shrines
Time never comes, nor age, nor is his spirit bound,
But he is free to wander wheresoe'er he will,
And all the world becomes to him a temple and a home,
And Death a messenger that does but lead his soul
Into a glorious fellowship with Life Immortal.

GAINES S. DOBBINS,
Class Poet.



The
Senior
Class



JAMES JEFFERSON ADAMS, B.S.

Pittsboro

"Nothing to blush for and nothing to hide."—O'Donoghue.

After no little delving into the archives of the past, catching here and there meager bits of information, we have at last secured fragmentary data in regard to the subject of this sketch. His reticence as to his ante-college days have entailed no little labor and anxiety on the part of the detailed staff reporter. But at last we have sufficient evidence to identify him as Jack Adams, the Silent. Although Jack received his pindergarden instruction at Bellefontaine and Pittsboro high schools, it must have been deficient in some respect, as he went to A. and M. to complete it. Like the prodigal, though, "he come to his-self," and entered M. C. in 1904, where his record is one of self-reliance and painstaking care.

HERBERT LEONARD ARNOLD, B.A.

Eupora

*"He knew what's what, and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly."—Butler.*

"Benedict" Arnold, not he of Revolutionary fame, entered this life one windy March day of the year 1887. The average human head, like an egg, or a crock of baughnaughclaughber, absorbs the flavor of its surroundings, hence as he came from the village of Walthall, county of Webster, we shall expect him to become famous in the councils of the nation. He has drunk almost to intoxication from the fountain of learning, being able to say with great fluency, "Et tu, Brute?" "Der Wolf ist tot," "Après vous, Monsieur," and "God ana wot." In every trust he has been found "in action faithful and in honor clear." He will likely study medicine, and we expect to hear it said of "Doctor Arnold," "He knew the cause of every malady." Philo; Treasurer of Bar Association; President Annual Association; Literary Editor L'ALLEGRO, 1907-08; Distinction.

WILLIAM MARTIN ASHLEY, B.S.

Clinton

*"It matters not how false or forced,
So the best things are said of the worst."—Butler.*

Oh that we might sound with lulling melody, softer than the wind harp of Æolus, the encomiums of this Beau Brummel! This doughty hero of the gridiron has a countenance as attractive because of its exquisite sweetness as his clothes are noted for their manifold, gorgeous, and variegated glories. "Bill," however, is a student; he excels in chemistry by virtue of his careful research, and in physics because of his artistic drawing. Wherever he is, we hear music in the air and detect streams of delicious perfume. No wonder we always find his recreant heart lost in the delirium and ecstasy of love. Senior Football, '08; Varsity Football, 1907-08; Kodak Club. P. S.—Civil Engineer.

CHARLES ESTES BASS, Ph.B. Clinton

"As you are old and reverend you should be wise."—Shakespeare.

We have grounds to believe that when Adam and Eve were completed and the fuss in the garden settled, the Lord immediately began to work on the plans and specifications for the construction of Bass, and the finished product was handed to M. C. in the early days of the year 1894. Realizing that it is not good for man to be alone, he sought companionship at the nuptial altar, and has lived happily ever afterward. He possesses that perfection of pluck, piety, and perseverance that will prove him a positive power to posterity. C. H. S. Club; Mason; First Orator Theological Anniversary, '08; President Theological Society, '08.

WILLIAM MONTGOMERY BOSTICK, Ph.B. Sandersville

"He dallies with the innocence of love."—Shakespeare.

"Money," "Monkey," "Rubber Tires," "The Reverend," and "Durant" are among the endearing appellations applied to this worthy son of the "Tar Heel" State. The most remarkable thing about him is that he has reached the Senior Class without a matrimonial attribute or conjunction. However, there is a precious little sinner in one of his congregations concerning whose soul he is deeply interested. He has entered with a vim into all laudable phases of college life, is an earnest speaker and a convincing "sparker." Third Orator Theologs, '06; Senior Historian; Senior Baseball; H. S. Club; Orator Davis Memorial Celebration; First Chautauqua Representative, '08; Future Conductor on the Gospel Limited.

JESSE LANEY BOYD, B.S. Summit

"A sweet new blossom of humanity"—Massey.

This sorrel-headed specimen of antiquity was born in Pike County, Mississippi (not Missouri), on June 23d, 1881, A. D. or B. C., just which is unascertainable. This much is certain: his life spans a long period of time, and he has incontrovertible evidence in support of his claim of being the contemporary of Alexander the Great, Julius Cæsar, and Bill Taft. All records from which his age could possibly have been computed were lost in the destruction of Jerusalem, but we judge that he is able to take care of himself, and probably another. "Pedagogue" is a splendid student, and of irreproachable character. President B. Y. P. U., '07; Secretary Sabbath School; Philo Summer Librarian, '07; President Teachers' Association; Second Orator Philo Society, '08. He intends to do his Master's bidding in the foreign field.





THOMAS DANIEL BROWN, B.A.

Canton

"O, what may man within him hide?"—Shakespeare.

The "Amorite," so called from his amorous disposition towards the fair sex, was born in the wilds of Madison County, in the days of reconstruction. Having been reared in these strenuous times, he acquired the habit of going at things in a rush, from which he has never recovered. It is said that he can eat more in a given time than any other two men in school. Thomas has taken a working interest in athletics, an active part in religious work, and has a bass voice like the sound of distant thunder. He is a finished orator and will represent M. C. in the State contest. Lackey Medal, '04; Freshman Medal, '04; Philo Fall Orator, '06; Philo Third Orator, '07; Business Manager Magazine, '07-'08; Manager Track Team, '07-'08; President Athletic Association, '07-'08; President B. Y. P. U., '07-'08.

HUGH CHILSON BURRIS, B.S.

Smithdale

"I worked with patience, which means almost power."—Browning.

He discovered America in 1886. We regret that obscurity hangs over the exact day of his terrestrial appearance; but we are assured by his hardy face and sedulous conduct that he ascended and descended the pine-clad hills of Amite with capricious energy, and that at an early age he quaffed with Hypoborean bliss the sweets of knowledge at Cleveland High School. Later he slipped unobserved into M. C. with a bunch of sympathetic friends, but was soon discovered and has since become famous for his close application, whether in the abstruse equations of calculus or the intricate formulæ of chemistry. Secretary Athletic Association, '05-'06; Philo Society, '07-'08; Varsity Basketball, '07-'08; Wearer of Euze-lian pin, '07-'08. We prophesy for Hugh a brilliant future as a civil engineer.

JAMES GORDON CHANDLER, B.A.

Braxton

"God made him for a man; therefore let him pass."—Shakespeare.

On October 16th, 1887, at Braxton, Mississippi, "Jim" was born. But, strange to say, not one star shone brighter, not one shepherd ceased minding his flock, no halo shone about his head, and he was the only angel that sang. James entered M. C. as Sophomore, and graduates with special distinction. He possesses the gift of eloquence and a charming personality. Having an analytic mind, he is given to ultramundane speculation and chaffs within the limits of the universe. Junior Baseball, '06-'07; Senior Baseball, '08; Junior Historian, '06-'07; Attorney Hermenian Society, '07-'08; Senior Football, '08; Orator Davis Memorial Celebration; Literary Editor L'ALLEGRO, '08; Bar Association; K. R. T. Club. Law at Harvard, then chief justice.

RICHARD DENMAN, B.S.

Paynes

*"Of manners gentle, of affections mild;
In wit a man, simplicity a child."*—Pope.

Man is master neither of his life nor his fate, therefore Dick is not responsible for May 11th, 1885, being recognized as an eventful day in history. His babyhood was not significant; however, both the Sardis and the Cascilla high schools bear testimony of his precocity as a youth. He is endowed with great tenacity of purpose, for the mind of man runneth not back to the time when he entered M. C. He is a fluent and graceful speaker, and by virtue of this fact won the Prep medal the third year after his entrance. Secretary Athletic Association, '05-'06; Bar Association; Philo Attorney, '07-'08; First Orator Philo Society, '07-'08; Chautauqua Representative, '08. If the Fates are kind, he expects to study law at the University of Virginia and be a judge or supervisor.

GAINES STANLEY DOBBINS, B.A.

Hattiesburg

"What can the man do that cometh after the king?"—Ecclesiastes.

A genius at condensation might possibly be able to write up the average member of the Class of 1908 in the space of one hundred and fifty words; but Bacon himself could not be expected to properly appreciate the virtues, etc., etc., of "Prof" Dobbins in less than a volume. To attempt to enumerate the various offices and honors bestowed upon him would tire a census statistician. Whether as Editor in Chief of the first edition of L'ALLEGRO, Editor in Chief of the Magazine, '07-'08, Manager of the Baseball Team, '08, Sub-Marshal of the Philo Society, or Minority Campaign Manager, '08, he has achieved a preeminent success. To him and the Athletic Association are due the erection of an elegant grandstand and clubhouse. Special Distinction; Future Editor of *The Clintonian*.

MARION CARL FERGUSON, B.A.

Walnut Grove

"A safe companion and an easy friend."—Pope.

He is an amphibian of the giraffe species, and as graceful as a fence rail. With his dignified manner and stoical demeanor he impresses one as being an ancestor of Socrates. Chiefly distinguished for his silence and curly blond locks. Mississippi Central Normal Institute is responsible for his knowing the alphabet. Entered M. C. in 1904. President B. Y. P. U., '07-'08; Marshal Hermenian, '05-'06; President Hermenian, '07-'08; Third Orator Hermenian, '05-'06; First Orator Hermenian, '07-'08. He has been a consecrated, conservative, and consistent student, and as a teacher will do with his might what his hands find to do.





BILLIE SYLVESTER GUYTON, B.S. Ingomar

"He lives to build, not to boast."—Savage.

Billie is a man of whom we are justly proud. During his prep schooldays he made a careful investigation of the methods as demonstrated at the Blue Mountain Military Academy, and from thence journeyed to Clinton, that Mecca of all choice souls, which may be found on all large maps of Hinds County. He is a staunch advocate of "woman's rights," and easily wins the admiration of those everlasting interrogations by "persuasive speech, and more persuasive sighs—silence that speaks, and eloquence of eyes." The Stute Seniors are called to witness. He is a banker of no little experience, and intends to make that profession his life's work. Business Manager L'ALLEGRO, '07; Tennis Team, '07; Captain Tennis Team, '08; Treasurer Athletic Association, '08; President B. Y. P. U.; Secretary Tennis Association, '08.

WADE HAMPTON HARDIN, B.S. Slate Springs

*"Tho' modest, on his unembarassed brow
Nature has written 'Gentleman.'"*—Byron.

Of "Hard-up" we know little; but after persistent inquiry and great diligence we have finally gathered some vague information concerning his early life. A few relics of his former schooldays at Slate Springs and Pittsboro have been unearthed; however, their date is so ancient and their origin so obscure that we hesitate to insert what might seem incredible. Tradition has it that he breathed his first among the whispering trees of the forests of the Topashaw. Be that as it may, this we know, he entered M. C. in 1902 and has since proved himself a close student and consistent worker. He is a ready, forceful debater of the Hermenian variety, and has devoted much of his time and energy to the religious features of college life.

WILLIAM FELIX HEMLER, B.A. Alto, Louisiana

"And the Devil did grin."—Coleridge.

"Happy," Doctor Sproles's star Scripture student, caught his first crayfish in the swamps of Louisiana nigh unto the hamlet of Alto. However, he was not destined to wade bayous forever, and after receiving his prep training at Alto, he crossed the "Father of Waters" in the year 1904. Deciding that M. C. needed a good outfielder he there deposited his doll rags and has been fielding .999 and batting .333 ever since—if you don't believe it, ask him. When he comes to the bat in the game of life, look out for a homer! Herald Philo Anniversary, '08; Captain L. W. Football; Secretary Athletic Association, '06-'07; Tennis Team, '06-'07; Chief of K. R. T.; Bar Association; Varsity Baseball, '06, '07, '08. Expects to study law.

WALTER LOUIS HENDERSON, B.S. Pontotoc

*"My only books were woman's looks,
And folly's all they taught me."—Byron.*

Mr. "Platform" Henderson first learned the gentle art of wooing amid the shady lanes and leafy bowers of that Eden called Pontotoc, and in 1903 he came to M. C. to learn the science of the game. After innumerable conflicts incident to association with "Zed" and other terrors, he goes out with a sheepskin branded B. S. "Phil" is exceedingly handsome and tactful, and by virtue of these attributes he enjoys the honor of being plenipotentiary to the Stute, in which capacity he has demonstrated that his past master of the art of diplomacy, and a heavy rival of Lord Chesterfield in the perfection with which he perpetrates social stunts. He has chosen civil engineering as his profession, and has already worked out plans for harnessing the Gulf Stream to obtain power to operate the Clinton Laundry.

WILLIAM HENRY HILL, B.A. Water Valley

"Perverts the prophets and purloins the psalms."—Byron.

"Heinrich," the noted tennis shark, did his first receiving at his father's residence, in Water Valley, May 4th, 1889. After playing a few sets at the water Valley High School and the McIntosh Training School, this second Larned decided to extend his fields of operations, and journeyed some years ago to M. C., where he has become the hero of innumerable conflicts, though the Peruvians say that he has many a "love" game charged up against him. We mention as proof of his prowess: Sexton Philo Society, '04-'05; Local Editor Magazine, '06-'07; Manager Junior Football, '06-'07; Left End Varsity Football, '06-'07; Captain Senior Football, '07-'08; Manager Tennis Club, '07-'08; President B. Y. P. U.; Bell Ringer Philo Society, '07-'08. Future, uncertain.

ELISHA EDWARD JACK, B.A. Scooba

*"He was the mildest-mannered man
That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."—Byron.*

Aid it came to pass in those days in the land of Kemper and of the tribe of Scooba that a prophet was born among the people, and they called him Elisha Edwards; and straightway he waxed great and mighty in intellect and forebore no longer to sojourn in the synagogues of his own land; but rose up and departed into that country wherein lies M. C. Forthwith he maketh obeisance to the rulers which are called the Faculty, and they honor him because of his power over the Hellenic heathen and in cosmological controversy. And it came to pass also that he joined himself to the lawmakers, and they exalted him as their scribe. And after he had tarried in this land until he was tall of stature and full of wisdom, he journeyed back to the land of Kemper and shall astonish his people with his understanding of the laws.





EDGAR MOORE LANE, B.A. Lorena

"His cogitative faculties are immersed in cogibundity of cogitation."—Carey.

Being born and reared in Sullivan's Hollow, he is abundantly able to take care of himself and needs no recommendation. He prepared for college at Millsaps and Braxton Collegiate Institute and began his college career in the session '06-'07. "Judge" is of a very sanguine temperament, yet careful and conservative, as his record shows. He is a Hermenian of noble blood and considered the best debater of that society. As his name would imply, the Judge is already well versed in the intricacies of legal lore, and is the secret yet constant adviser of Teddy Roosevelt and Billy Bryan. He is of that gallant band of knights who are ever ready to fare forth and do battle in their ladies' name. President Hermenian Society, '07-'08; Chess Club; Bar Association; K. R. T. Club.

CHARLES CLAY LEA, B.S. Magnolia

"Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look;

He thinks too much, such men are dangerous."—Shakespeare.

Charlie came from the land of prodigious wonders. It is said that the fattest hog in his county can root up three rows of potatoes through a fence crack, and can with perfect convenience drink water out of a jug. It is also stated that the people who dwell there are such disciples of industry that they cross bees with lightning-bugs, so that they can make honey at night; strawberries are crossed with milkweed, with strawberries and cream as the result. "Sal" has inherited not a few of the characteristics of his county, being not only a tall rooter and an expert pirouter, but an incessant worker, often extending his labors to the midnight hour. Entered M. C. in 1904, after graduating from the Magnolia High School. Marshal Philo Society, '08; Champion long-distance runner; Kodak Club. Expects to be a "banking teller."

HERBERT EUGENE LEE, B.S. Ludlow

"Describe me who can."—Goldsmith.

You will notice from his initials that "He" is of the masculine gender. We have nothing against him. His only enemy is Cupid. Although he rooms with a "Priddy" boy, his countenance has not taken on any of the qualities of that beauteous name. Senior receptions are his long suit. Orates extensively. Of a quiet, retiring disposition, his merit has won for him a secure place in the confidence of both the Faculty and student body. Entered Mississippi College as Junior in '05-'06, and graduates with distinction. Junior Baseball, '06-'07; Senior Baseball, '08; Third Orator Hermenian Anniversary.

JOHN JOHNSON LIPSEY, B.A.

Clinton

"A fly sat on a chariot wheel and said:

Behold what a dust I raise."—*Æsop's Fables.*

"Bugs." None but himself could possibly be his parallel. Some think him mildly conceited. Hercules, it is believed, would have been of greater stature had he exercised his body as much as his brain. Chronologically, he is the baby of the class, having been born at Winchester, Tennessee, only seventeen years ago, yet he is of a "Strongheart" and an irresistible flirt. Now please look pleasant. The proud possessor of a Brownie No. 1, he is entirely captivated by the "Witchery of Kodakery," and is a worthy successor of Nat Scott. Fool Junior Class, '06-'07; Chairman Senior Reception Committee; Senior German Club; Local Editor Magazine, '08; Kodak Club. Ambition: flagman on a freight.

ALEXANDER ADAMS LOMAX, B.S.

Greenwood

"Sabbathless Satan."—*Lamb.*

See the spirit of the nomad in his eye. A short while after he had celebrated at Hazlehurst he went a day's journey, three hundred stades, and halted at a place called in that country Batesville. There he attended the high school, just as the other youth, astonishing his teachers by the appalling profundity of his intellect. From this place did he proceed southward a day's journey, and arrived at Clinton. In brilliant array he drew up his mighty phalanx, and, after three years' meritorious campaign, has conquered the citadels of Dutchy, Zed, and other great generals. He will now make himself king of cotton buyers. Magazine Staff, '06-'07; Class Baseball, '06-'07; Class Prophet, '06-'07; Captain Class Baseball, '07-'08; Class Football, '07-'08; Business Manager L'ALLEGRO, '07-'08; K. R. T.

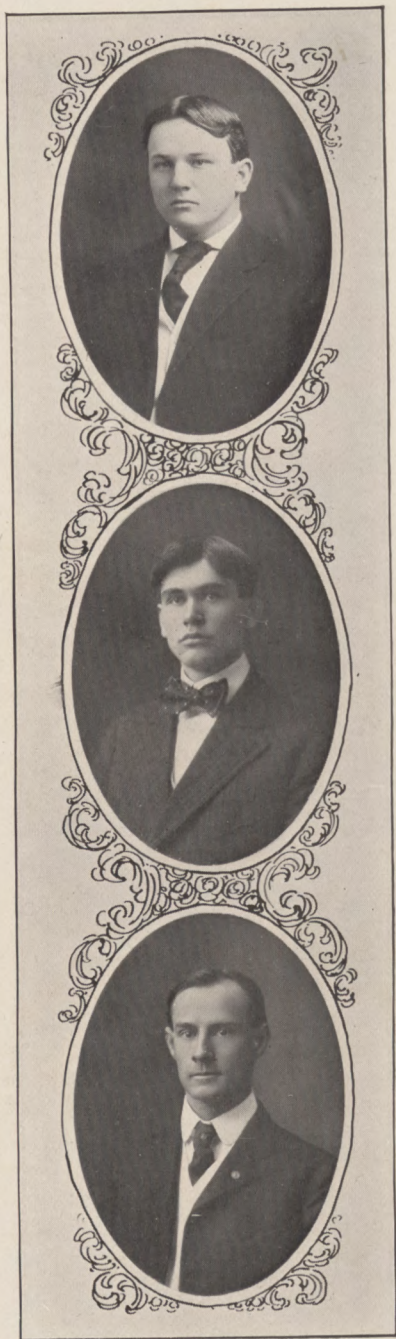
CHARLES SPURGEON LONGINO, B.S.

Silver Creek

"O, sleep, 'tis a gentle thing!"—*Shakespeare.*

The theory of evolution does not account for this phenomenon. Nothing but the Infinite Reason could have planned such a mechanism, and none but the Hand Divine could have wrought it into shape. Nevertheless, it appeared one April morning, nearly a quarter of a century ago (1886). "Bunk" got some scrapings of knowledge at Lawrence County High School before entering M. C. in 1904. If he lacks anything in conscious substance, give him the credit of having a superabundance of extended substance. In his election as Anniversarian of the Hermenian Society, the appreciation of his real worth reached its culmination. Local Editor Magazine, '06-'07; Hermenian Fall Orator, '04-'05; Anniversarian Hermenian, '07-'08. Wants to be governor, like his uncle.





RICHMOND KIRBY LONGINO, B.S. Silver Creek

"Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn?"—Shakespeare.

In the realm of "obese potentates" His Corpulent Majesty rules supreme. Everything that comes under his "domain" has surely felt the weight of his influence. "Doctor" hit the grit of Lawrence County July 7th, 1889. After graduating at Lawrence County High School, he entered M. C. in 1904, and three days after he entered he knew every man in school. When he laughs the world laughs with him; when he snores he sleeps alone. To the casual observer it would be a difficult matter to ascertain whether "Tub" was some mighty railroad magnate or a bartender. Manager Basketball Team, '08; Business Manager Magazine, '07-'08; Secretary Athletic Association, '07; President Athletic Association, '08; Athletic Council, '08; L. C. H. S. Club; Chess Club; Bar Association. Intends to marry and live with his Pa.

GRANVILLE LUCIUS MARTIN, B.A. Grenada

*"How poor, how rich, how abject, how august,
How complicate, how wonderful is man!"—Young.*

"Judge" is our philosopher. He believes in the unity of the ego, the uselessness of ecclesiasticism, the community of interests, the resurrection of consciousness, and the simple life. He was the first to discover the principle of retrogressive labionasal palingenesis, and can prove the result lachrymose. Although some charge that he took up Bible for "pints," he has ascertained the exact hour at which the patriarch Abraham rose, and has computed the number of sheep in his flocks. Much thinking has streaked his locks with silver; it is also rumored that he is married. "Silver Tips" is a journalist of no mean ability, and it is in this field that he intends to spend the diuturnity of his vitality. Vice-President Junior Class, '05-'06; Senior Baseball, '08.

WILLIAM DOUGLAS MATHIS, Ph.B. Clinton

"She was bred in old Kentucky."

While the astronomers were searching the heavens for a new star, they failed to note the wanderings of a satellite which appeared in Elizabethtown, Kentucky, December 28th, 1884. From a friend of "Liz" we learn that in his early youth he rent the frosty mountain air with eloquence in embryo, and as he wandered through the valleys and over the hills, giving utterance to strange and grewsome mutterings, it took no erudite sage or sapient soothsayer to predict his future calling. Finally he was arrested in this mad career, and placed in Columbia High School. His long hair proclaims him an admirer of Vardaman, and his quiet modesty seems to fit him more properly for a chair of Latin. Prep Poet, '02-'03; Leader Mission Band, '07-'08; President Theological Society, '07-'08. Future: missionary.

ELIJAH HARVEY McGEHEE, Ph.B. Little Springs

*"Of piercing wit and pregnant thought,
Endued by nature and by learning taught
To move assemblies."—Dryden.*

It is with humility, really unassumed—it is with a sentiment of awe—that the writer pens this sketch. What terms shall I find sufficiently simple in their sublimity—sufficiently sublime in their simplicity—for the mere enunciation of his virtues? The "Populite" is a political demagogue, and spends much of his time organizing senates. Elijah has often contested with the prophets of Baal in oratorical Carmel, and each time has met with a fiery success. Vice-President Junior Class, '06-'07; Crystal Springs Chautauqua Representative, '07; President Philo, '07-'08; Exchange Editor Magazine, '07-'08; Trotter Medal, '07; Philo Anniversarian, '08. Since ignorance of the law excuses no man from practicing it, let her rip!

JOHN JEFFERSON MCKINSTRY, Ph.B. Chalybeate

"Oh, for a forty-parsonpower to chant thy praise!"—Byron.

"That power which erring men call chance" made it possible for the historian to know that Tippah County was Jeff's birthplace. Why he was born there, or why he was born at all, is unknown, but we do know that he was born. Research fails to reveal the source of his early enlightenment, but the fount of his earlier inspiration was at Blue Mountain's pierian spring, which lead him to complete his education at M. C., with M. A. at the "Stute." "Sliding Elder" is considered the most influential man in school (with the Faculty). Art Editor L'ALLEGRO, '08; President B. Y. P. U., '06-'07. The Elder is a thorough student, having as his guiding principle "No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him." Being a "born" teacher, he will either teach the young idea how to shoot, or the young heathen how to shout.

SYDNEY CARR MIZE, B.A. Forest

*"He was in logic a great critic,
Profoundly skilled in analytic."—Butler.*

When "Syd" was born, the fates heralded to the expectant world the coming of a man, and to the raccoons of the neighboring swamps an inveterate enemy. In disregard of all his inclinations he was incarcerated in the Forest High School, from which he graduated with distinction. He entered M. C. in 1905, and ability, as it ever is, was his introduction into the highest esteem of the Faculty and student body. He is a prodigy in the regularity of his habits, chief among which are going to Jackson every Sunday to see his cousin; going to bed at nine P. M.; and eating a pound of steer and thirteen biscuit at each meal. Will study law and later give Lane all he wants in the race for the Senate. Special Distinction, '07-'08; Class Baseball, '06-'07, '07-'08; Local Editor Magazine, '07-'08; Bar Association; Chess Club, and K. of R. T.





CURTIS HENRY MOORE, B.S. Beach

"The wisest man, in general, is he who does not think he is so."—Boileau.

This brawny, lusty, corpulent marvel landed on Terra Cotta August 29th, 1884. Modest diffidence is his creed, but none have ever had the audacity to lay the charge of coyness before him. "Curt" has been a successful suitor ever since he ceased to sport his infantile skirts. He is a contradiction of fate; he was born on Friday, yet has never "busted." He brushed off the first cobwebs of ignorance at Lena Collegiate Institute, and, having completed the course there, he entered M. C., where the work of renovation has progressed wonderfully. Physics is his hobby, and he is a strong advocate of the dynamical theory of heat, and holds that affection is rightly propagated through the United States mail. Captain Class Baseball, '06-'07; Manager Class Baseball, '07-'08; Tennis Team, '06-'07; Treasurer Hermenian Society, '07-'08.

KENNETH GILL PRICE, B.S. Magnolia

"I am as poor as Job, but not as patient."—Shakespeare.

On February 25th, 1889, the sun shot a fusillade of welcome through the cloud-tasseled sky, the moon proclaimed a nocturnal revel, the stars sang a gentle lullaby as the fates, with a smile, enrolled the name of Kenneth Gill Price. He entered M. C. in 1904, after having received his high school course at Magnolia. Kenneth is brilliant, and he does not know it; he is industrious, and the boys don't know it; he is devilish, and the Faculty don't know it. He has been instrumental in the advancement of all worthy student activities and enterprises. Captain Junior and Manager Varsity Football, '06-'07; Art Editor L'ALLEGRO, '07; Sub-Captain Track Team, '06-'07; Senior German Club; Bar Association; Editor in Chief L'ALLEGRO, '08. After receiving his degree, he expects to enter the Law Department of the University of Mississippi.

WALTER LEWIS RATHER, B.A. Learned

"A strong body and a stout heart."—Shakespeare.

On July 12th, 1884, there was found in the bulrushes near Learned, Mississippi, a babe of pathos and bombast, who at once set up a diametrical reformation in Squalldom, and, with his baritone and basso-profundo, there was music galore. However, early susceptible to deft and delicate strokes, he was soon transformed into a big-eyed, big-brained, big-footed, husky youth, gallant and chivalric, a scholar deep and classical. "Lawyer" entered Freshman Class, '02, but wisely gave himself to the instruction of the youth for two years, in order to be graduated with the Class of 1908. Junior Baseball, '07; Senior Baseball, '08; Vice-President Class, '08; Herald Hermenian Anniversary, '08; Editor in Chief Magazine, '08; Teachers' Association.

FARMER KNOTT RICE, B.S. Cascilla

*"They never taste who always drink,
They always talk who never think."*—Prior.

It is said that one of the best farm hands in Tallahatchie County was ruined when ambition for knowledge struck Farmer Knott. However, before leaving his native heath, "Grits" engaged in the sawmill business on a small scale—that is, he split rails about eight miles north of one. He began the Alpine ascent of the mountain of learning in the Cascilla foothills, and as he nears the summit (in his estimation), he dreams of himself basking in the sunshine of peace and plenty, sailing in a white-winged bark the placid sea of matrimony. In this somnambulist attitude he has often flunked in Bible and floundered in Das Deutsche. Unanimously elected Sub-Marshal Philo, '04-'05; Magnanimously reëlected, '05-'06; Pusillanimously elected again, '07-'08. Junior Baseball, '06-'07.

GREEK LENT RICE, B.S. Charlestown

"Noli vexare, quieset."—Juvenal.

Peace and quietude reign on Mount Olympus. Greek Rice has passed in math! This particular "Rice Bird" was born in or about that thriving industrial center known as Charlestown, Mississippi, and has hibernated in those regions for these twenty-two years. He began cutting chapel in 1904, and in spite of persistent, though intermittent, sickness will take his "dip" with the P. C. class. He is chief wind-jammer in the Bar Association, which, coupled with his mythomaniacal propensities, should fit him for his chosen profession—law. Varsity Football, '06-'07; Vice-President Philo, '06-'07; Bar Association; Chess Club; Senior Football, '07-'08; President Senior Class.

WILLIAM EUREKA SEALE, B.S. Clinton

"Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much."—Cowper.

When they discovered him they at once cried "Eureka," for truly a new specimen of humanity had been found. "Borum" has never been apprehended in an unpleasant state of mind, but takes a philosophic view of life. He is exceedingly fond of history, and every year takes the whole course over again. He might roll Emmett for his job, but has ambitions in another direction. Entered Prep in 1902. President of Philo, '07-'08; Chess Club; German Club. He has been a conscientious student, and we have no doubt but that "Emmett" will make a mark about six feet high on the wall of fame in his chosen profession—medicine.





WILLIAM DAVISON STOVALL, B.S.

Sardis

"Past and to come seem best; things present worse."—Shakespeare.

Now, ain't he cute? And can you believe that it was no longer ago than nineteen years that Bill began piping his infantile strains? A graduate of Panola County High School, he entered M. C. in 1904, and has maintained throughout the tedium of college life the same sportive tenor so signally marking his infancy. For four years he has quaffed the effervescent wine of knowledge, stimulating him to the final solution of the equation of the college curriculum, by which the long-sought quantity, B. S., has been found. "Frisky," after a medical course at Tulane, will enter on his duties as dean of the Memphis Medical College. President Freshman Class; Secretary Philo Society, '06-'07; Captain Sophomore Football Squad, '05-'06; Secretary Athletic Association, '06-'07; Secretary and Treasurer Senior Class, '07-'08; Chess Club; German Club. He finishes with distinction.

CURTIS LONGINO WALLER, Ph.B.

Silver Creek

"I have no spur to prick the sides of mine intent."—Shakespeare.

The first information we have of "Cuss" is when he was making a careful examination of the rear anatomy of a mule at a plow-line's distance, but since a "short horse is easily curried," we have no difficulty in preparing his biography. After graduating at Possum Hollow, with an M. A. at Schrouge Out, an L.L. D. at Prentiss High School, with a P.C. at Pea Ridge, he was sent up for three years hard labor at M. C. He told his girl before he left home that he was going to work for distinction, but later decided he'd rather have just a pass. Because of his original wit and pleasing personality and sound principles he is a general favorite. Sub-Captain Track Team, '08; President Bar Association; Hermenian Second Orator, '08; Junior Baseball, '07; Senior Baseball, '08; Business Manager L'ALLEGRO, '08. Wants to be reporter for *The Baptist Record*.

CARY ETHAN YOUNG, Ph.B.

Smithdale

"With just enough learning to misquote."—Byron.

Everything was created for some purpose.

Cary Young is something.

Cary Young was created for some purpose.

If this is a correct syllogism, then "Carrie" is a logical possibility. "Cæsar" is a "gem of purest ray serene," which the dark, unfathomable caves of Amite County bore. In one of his "narratives," Cary says that down in his County watermelons grow as big as flour barrels; that the girls are all uncrowned queens, and that a man's not a gentleman unless he is a Whitecap. He is a general favorite because with equal caution he steers free of the Scylla of radicalism, and the Charybdis of conservatism. Librarian Philo, '06-'07; K. R. T. Club; Bar Association; Little Springs Club; Third Orator Philo, '08. A good farmer will be lost when he becomes a politician.

Senior Class Meeting

Lower Chapel

PRESIDENT.—“Fellows, get quiet. I'll ask Mr. Waller to state the object of the meeting.”

WALLER.—“Mr. President—”

LIPSEY.—“Mr. President, I move that you appoint a committee to select a motto, flower, and colors.”

“FRISKY” STOVALL.—“Mr. President, I move that we discuss this thing. We should not precipitate a calamity on this grand old commonwealth without mature deliberation. [Applause]. These are momentous problems, [loud applause] and should be approached with reverence. [Prolonged applause.] Gentlemen, I move we discuss!” (Resumes his seat amid tumultuous applause.)

LIPSEY (with approval).—“Bugs!”

HILL (delightedly).—“Oh pshaw!”

McKINSTRY (rushing in wildly).—“What's this class meeting for? Have we permission from the Faculty to hold this meeting?”

PRESIDENT.—“Well, sez we ain't exactly got permission, but Doctor Spot said that it would be all right.”

LOMAX (assuredly).—“I was talking to Dutchy about it and he said that it would be all right.”

McKINSTRY (persistently).—“I think we ought to see them anyway.”

“HAPPY” HEMLER.—“Well, Mr. President, if that is settled, I move you appoint a committee to select a motto.”

MOORE.—“Second the motion!”

McKINSTRY (excitedly).—“We are going at this thing too fast! Will the Faculty allow it? We had a good motto last year and should not change without their permission.”

LIPSEY (disgustedly).—“Bugs!”

HILL (impetuously).—“Pshaw!”

GUYTON.—“Mr. President, I move that you be empowered to appoint an influential committee to meet the Faculty, praying for permission to make this change.”

“FRISKY” BILL.—“Let's discuss this question!”

PRESIDENT.—“All who are in favor of this motion, make it known by saying—”

VOICES.—“Aye! Aye! Aye!” (Large commotion and uproar.)

PRESIDENT.—“I'll appoint Si Davis, Cary Young, and Farmer Rice.”

BOYD.—“Mr. President, should not these names be referred to the committee council?”

"FRISKY" STOVALL.—"I move that we discuss—"

LIPSEY (impatiently).—"Bugs!"

HILL (resignedly).—"Oh pshaw!"

CHANDLER.—"Does it not appear to you, Mr. President, that we could change our motto without the knowledge of the Faculty?"

(Cries of "Yes!" "No!" "Hell yes!" "Bugs!" "Pshaw!" "Abbott!" "Si Davis!")

HENDERSON.—"I will live by no motto unapproved by the Faculty."

PRESIDENT.—"If Mr. Stovall has nothing to say, I declare the discussion closed."

JACK.—"What about colors?"

PRICE.—"I suggest olive and blue. It is the most beautiful combination obtainable."

DOBBINS.—"The exquisiteness of their harmonious blending is most artistically delicate."

LIPSEY (assuredly).—"Bugs!"

HILL (heartily).—"Pshaw!"

ARNOLD.—"I move that we accept olive and blue."

LONGINO (and seventeen more).—"Second the motion!"

PRESIDENT.—"All in favor, let it be known by saying—"

"FRISKY" (interrupting).—"Wait! Mr. President, I think we ought to discuss this question some more!"

McKINSTRY (rousing).—"What will the Faculty say? Would they approve of our keeping the same colors two years? They should pass on this first. I move that you appoint a committee of twelve to meet the Faculty on this proposition."

LANE.—"We are ready with the report of the committee on the class flower."

PRESIDENT.—"Proceed, Mr. Lane."

LANE.—"Out of the list submitted by your committee, the Faculty has generously allowed us to choose between the three following:—"

GUYTON (interrupting).—"I deem it fitting, Mr. President, to draw up resolutions expressing our appreciation to the Faculty for their exceeding kindness and unprecedented liberality."

STOVALL.—"Let's dis—"

LIPSEY.—"Bugs!"

HILL.—"I'll swanee!"

VOICES.—"Move we adjourn!!"

Stampede for the door.

The Psalm of (College) Life

(With apologies to Mr. Longfellow)

✓ **T**ELL me not in mournful numbers
Baseball players have a cinch,
For the runner's dead that slumbers
And is buried on the bench.

Football's real, football's earnest,
And the grave's the player's goal.
"Mud thou art, to blood returnest,"
E'er is spoken of his soul.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is the destined end of math,
But to stuff that on tomorrow
We may keep Zed from his wrath.

Greek is long and time is fleeting,
And however hard we cram,
Still our muffled hearts are beating
Funeral marches to exam.

In the Dormitory's battle,
At the table's awful strife,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle;
Use a meat axe for a knife.

Trust no Stutes, however pleasant;
Let the dead past bury its dead.
Give them neither pin nor present—
Give them room—and hold your head.

✓ Lives of jackers all remind us
That professors run this school.
If we jack we leave behind us
Knowledge that we've played the fool—

Knowledge that perhaps another,
Sailing on this solemn sea,
Some forlorn and busted brother,
Seeing, shall from ponies flee.

Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any queen,
Still a-prepping, still pursuing
All the calico we've seen.



Philomathean Society

We have a great society—the oldest in the college. Looking over the register of the past, we find the names of some of the greatest and most illustrious men who have ever lived in the State. Many of them, when asked to what department of college they owe most for their success, answer, unhesitatingly, that the work which they did in this society was of more practical value to them than any other one thing.

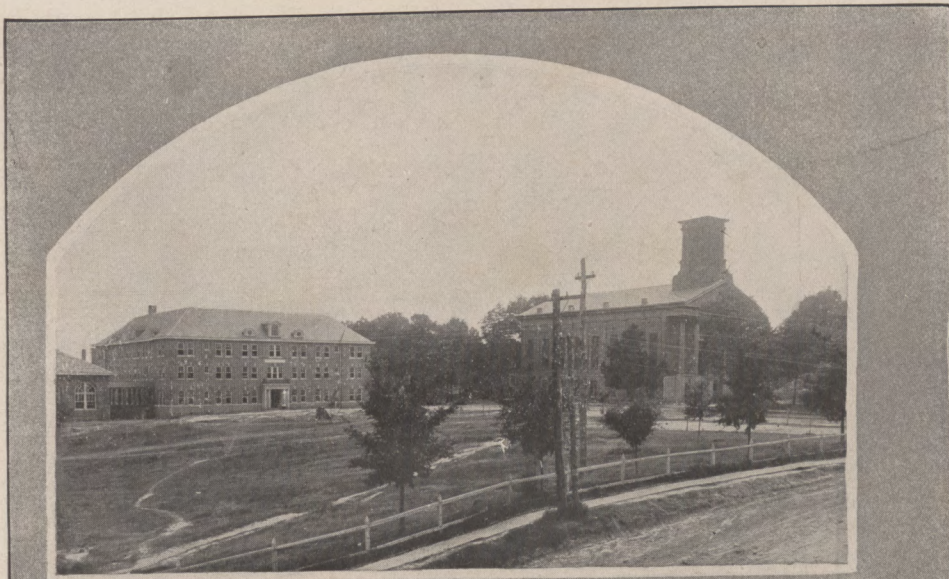
Philomatheans have always done their full share in our oratorical contests. Of the eighteen men who have represented Mississippi College at the Intercollegiate contest, ten have been Philomatheans, and the three medals that have been awarded to us were won by members of this society. Two of the three men who have been selected to represent the college at the different Chautauqua's this summer are Philomatheans. These are given as proof of the good training that is received in this society. Of course, the Society does not accomplish this good without the cooperation of the individual. It may be truly said that, when a student puts forth his best efforts, in no department does he receive greater benefit than in this.

In the years to come we feel sure that this grand old organization will maintain the high standard in keeping with its name and past record. May its usefulness grow and keep pace with the increasing strides of our alma mater.

H. L. ARNOLD.



PHILOMATHEANS





Junior Class

Colors

Orange and Black

Officers

A. GREAVES STUBBLEFIELD, *President*

VICTOR B. MONTGOMERY, *Vice-President*

MISS ALICE SHARP, *Secretary and Treasurer*

Junior History

AS AN ancient and respected adage has it, " 'Tis an ill wind that blows no one good," the truth of which is more than proven by even a superficial glance at the history of the Class of 1909. During the fifth year of the present century, there came from the four corners of the earth a great wind, bringing numerous particles which had been scoured from the face of the lands and deposited here as a heterogeneous mass, the predominating characteristic of which was its emerald hue. Imbedded in this mass there were sticks, hayseed, and even a few real gems, the full value of which has never yet been realized. And yet from the midst of this conglomeration there sprang the mighty and redoubtable Class of 1909. Who can gainsay their might? Have they not on every occasion marched from the diamond and gridiron with honor unsullied and victory upon their banner? Where are there others who could have accomplished a feat like this? Echo answers, "Where?"

But these are not the greatest of our achievements, for we have in numerous combats met our ancient, though respected, enemy, the Faculty, and they are ours. Socially, we are "all the gravy." We were even allowed to walk from the Stute to Doctor Spot's, with the Hillman "under classmen," a privilege denied the high and mighty Seniors. Only a few short weeks must now elapse before we shall be Seniors. Then shall the Freshmen look on us with awe, and those days engravings shall be made of us, and the story of our lives written, and both shall be published in a book called "L'ALLEGRO." Then, and not till then, shall we be immortalized according to our just deserts.

ROBERT H. RUSSELL, Historian.

Junior Prophecy

PROGNOSTICATION is a deceptive art. There is about as much sense in prophesying as there was in the head of the man who sought out a single buzzard floating in the ethereal deep and said to him, "Fly, fly, lonesome bird, flap your wings, and tell us what is coming tomorrow."

We dare not indulge in prediction, for fear of prevarication. Our only excuse for calling this a prophecy is based upon the single fact that our past record is taken as a basis of "modus operandi." This we consider the only foundation that will support our prophetic structure.

Do you wish to know our future? Then consider our past. We have been champions this far—we will not change because time does. The future, after all, is only a continuation of the present, an indication of the past. With such a past, what limitation can be placed on the possibilities of our future!

The Class of 1908, whose noble example we are trying to emulate in every way, frankly admit that the "Naughty-Nine" aggregation will easily become the most brilliant Senior class that was ever gathered together in dear old Mississippi. We represent this already as Juniors, and why not in still greater measure as tempus continues to fugit? We are striving for a broader growth, a larger view; struggling mightily with our weighty problems, and advancing in every department of college work.

As athletes we have been the acknowledged leaders and champions since our Freshman year. Never before has any one class contained so many Varsity baseball, football, and tennis players. Eight Juniors have made good as Varsity baseball material, and the same number wore proudly on the fronts of their jerseys the football "M." Still, judging our future by our past, I may safely predict that the Class of 1909 will contain not less than eighteen Varsity men, out of a total of twenty-eight—a record never before touched, and never to be touched again.

Athletics is our glory, but scholarship is our pride. Never have there been within the walls of Mississippi College more brilliant students than are to be found among our numbers, and we have laid such a foundation as to make it no longer a prophecy, but a mere statement of fact to assert that our record at the close of the

year 1909—the annus mirabili of all the years—will be the most brilliant that ever was inscribed on the pages of the big black book under Doctor Spot's desk.

As our path heretofore has not been strewn with roses, so may we predict that our trials are not yet over. The mark was already a high one when we entered, but, notch at a time, it has been raised, until it is now almost out of sight. Yet we have set about with renewed determination to overleap it, knowing that to do so will make our career all the more glorious. From the present outlook few, indeed, will be those who do not reach the coveted goal, even though at the cost of much labor and sacrifice. After all, we moralize, what is life but a series of tests that ever make us stronger, even as we are tested? Even as we shall be the most thoroughly drilled class that ever went from the college, so in our after life shall we accomplish the most.

"I looked behind me for my past, and, lo, it had gone before." Thus, our past accounts for our future, and it is because of this fact that I am enabled to make such a brilliant prediction for the Class of Nineteen Nine.

"The past is great behind us;
The future must be great."

WILEY H. JACKSON, Historian.



Stute Line



JUNIORS

Juniors

ARRINGTON, JAMES B., B.S.	<i>Brookhaven</i>
BACKSTROM, WILLIAM F., B.A. Glee Club, '08.	<i>Richton</i>
BENNETT, ORA OLIVER, B.S. Secretary Hermenian; H. S. Club.	<i>Hattiesburg</i>
BUCHANAN, JOHN HALL, Ph.B. Sophomore Baseball, '06-'07; Captain Varsity Basketball, '08; Varsity Football, '07-'08; Secretary Bar Association; M. H. A. Club.	<i>Blue Mountain</i>
CHRESTMAN, JOHN MILTON, Ph.B. ✓ Kodak Club; Class Football, '07-'08.	<i>Jonestown</i>
CLIETT, JESSE DAVID, B.A.	<i>Pheba</i>
COLEMAN, EARLE, Ph.B.	<i>Utica</i>
COLEMAN, FRANCIS MARION, B.A. Chairman Y. M. C. A. Bible Study Committee, '07-'08.	<i>Utica</i>
DORSEY, HUBERT COMPTON, B.S. F. H. S. Club.	<i>Blue Mountain</i>
GATES, JOHN VERNON, Ph.B. Varsity Football, '07-'08.	<i>Crystal Spring</i>
GREEN, EVERETT FARNE, B.A.	<i>Crystal Springs</i>
HAYWOOD, HERBERT, Ph.B.	<i>Clinton</i>
HURLBUTT, GORDON BREACH, B.A. Critic Hermenian; Secretary Teachers' Association.	<i>Mobile, Alabama</i>



JUNIORS

- JACK, GUY, Ph.B. *Scooba*
Treasurer Junior Class.
- JACKSON, WYLIE HINTON, Ph.B. *Hattiesburg*
Captain Track Team; Athletic Editor L'ALLEGRO, '08; Varsity Football, '08; Class Prophet, '08; Glee Club; Junior Football; Junior Baseball; H. S. Club; Varsity Baseball; Tennis Team, '07-'08.
- LEWIS CHARLES DARIS, B.A. *Neshoba*
- LEWIS, WILLIAM LITTLEBERRY, B.S. *Clinton*
- LOWREY, LAWRENCE TYNDALL, B.S. *Blue Mountain*
President Sophomore Class, '06-'07; President Tennis Association, '06-'07; Captain Sophomore Baseball Team, '06-'07; President M. H. A. Club, '07-'08; Secretary Tennis Association, '07-'08; Jennings Hall Baseball Team, '07-'08; Tennis Championship, Singles and Doubles, '06-'07; Tennis Championship, Doubles, '08; Secretary Philo, '06-'07.
- MAY, FRED H., B.S. *Rayborn*
- MEASELES, JOHN FRANKLIN, Ph.B. *Morton*
Manager Junior Baseball Team; Philo Herald, Fall Orations, '07-'08.
- MILLER, ALBERT HERMAN, B.A. *Why Not*
Philo Fall Orator, '07-'08; Secretary Philo Society, '06-'07.
- MILLER, JOHN THOMAS, Ph.B. *Blue Mountain*
Varsity Baseball, '07-'08; M. H. A. Club, '07-'08.
- MORGAN, TROY, B.A. *Saltille*
- MONTGOMERY, VICTOR BERNARD, B.A. *Yazoo City*
Secretary Hermenian Society, '06-'07; Vice-President Junior Class.
- PARKER, EDWIN V., B.S. *Hollandale*
- RUSSEL, ROBERT HOLT, B.A. *Durant*
Historian Junior Class; Critic Theological Society, '06-'07; Critic Hermenian Society, '07-'08.



JUNIORS

- ROCKETT, HEWLETT ELDREGE, B.S. *Charleston*
- RUSH, RICHARD C., B.S. *Sunarnochee*
Varsity Baseball, '06, '07, '08; Junior Football; Varsity Football, '07-'08.
- SHARP, MISS ALICE *Clinton*
Secretary Junior Class.
- SHARP, MISS MARY *Clinton*
- SMITH, WADE HERMAN, Ph.B. *Gloster*
Jennings Hall Baseball and Football; Varsity Football, '07-'08; Junior Football.
- SMITH, VICTOR ROBINSON, Ph.B. *Terrance*
Sophomore Poet, '06-'07.
- SPINKS, LEWIS PRESTON, B.S. *Hand*
Tennis Team, '08.
- ST. JOHN, THOMAS, Ph.B. *Brooksville*
Captain Sophomore Baseball, '06-'07; Captain Junior Baseball; Captain Varsity Baseball, '07-'08; Varsity Football, '07-'08; Junior Football.
- STUBBLEFIELD, ALFRED GREAVES, B.S. *Hattiesburg*
Art Editor L'ALLEGRO, '08; Vice-President Philo, '08; President Junior Class; H. S. Club; Captain Cross-Country Track Team.
- TROTTER, HERMAN EAGER, B.A. *Hattiesburg*
Varsity Baseball, '06, '07, '08; Varsity Football, '06-'07; Field Captain, Varsity Football, '07-'08; Tennis Team, '06-'07; Vice-President Athletic Association, '07-'08; Tennis Championship, Doubles, '07-'08.
- VANDERBURG, WILLIAM PHONSE, B.A. *Water Valley*
Glee Club, '06, '07, '08.
- WEBB, HERNANDO DERO, B.S. *Banner*
Secretary and Treasurer Basketball Club and Varsity Basketball, '07-'08.
- WHITE, ERNEST HOMER, B.S. *Lena*
Junior Football.
- WILSON, THEODORE, Ph.B. *Cuba*
Secretary Y. M. C. A., '04-'05; Vice-President Hermenian, '07-'08.



MAY MOREL —
'08

Sophomore Class

Colors
Purple and White

Flower
Magnolia

Officers

EDGAR WILLIA SAUCIER, *President*

JOHN ELBIE MIDDLETON, *Vice-President*

CARL LEO CRAWLEY, *Secretary*

CICERO F. SCHILLING, *Treasurer*

Sophomore History

Now it came to pass in those days that there arose among the hosts of Clinton a mighty tribe. And they grew and waxed strong, so that they were called Sophomores. They dwelt in the land and tarried not, but did well and nobly.

Many wonderful works did they, and in valor they were not lacking, because they got themselves together while yet they were Freshmen, and said, "Let us set up a standard for our Brethren, that they may go in and out among the tribes of men and be not ashamed." So these goodly Youths set themselves against the "Mule Riders" of their tribe and drove them into oblivion. The neighboring tribes, on seeing the value and necessity of this crusade, immediately allied themselves with their brethren, and there remains in that land until this day, the system of honor.

Now there came into the land of Clinton a new host. They were as grasshoppers, for they were without number and were green.

And the Sophomores gathered themselves together on the field called the gridiron, and the new tribe, the tribe of Freshmen, came out to meet them. Then arose there a mighty conflict. And they battled manfully, so that the conflict was doubtful. But there were renowned warriors among the Sophomores; and they battled there until the setting of the sun. But the Freshmen strove in vain. For the eyes of the Sophomores did not become dim, nor did their strength wane, so they gained the mastery over the Freshmen.

Now it came to pass that the young men from all the tribes of Clinton assembled themselves together at a place called "The Stute," and did strive with each other for superiority. There was smiling, winking, and playing of hands. But the Sophomores "showed up" the best, so they were proclaimed the victors.

Then, after these things, the Sophomores retired into Juniordom, and the Dove of Peace abode in the land of Clinton. The wise men and the sages said: "They are a goodly tribe." SELAH.

HUGH F. McWILLIAMS, *Historian*.

Sophomore Prophecy

Let the hazy curtain of the future be drawn aside. The mechanism of a machinery vast as human mind can conceive presents itself. Its manifold intricacies, working in amazing uniformity, dazes us by its very immensity, multiform complications, and perfections. It is the loom of the ages, and its flying shuttles are weaving the fabric of the ever-increasing purpose of time. In this machine every individual man is a distinct and indispensable part, whether he be the central power in the system or as a lesser force perform his revolutions around some greater spindle. Near by, in cold composure, stands an old man, his locks hoary with the frosts and snows of innumerable centuries, and holding in his right hand a scythe.

Ye prophet addressed some words to this ancient man, asking, "Wherefore this perfection? and who are the greater ones in your plan?" His face darkened, and the wrinkles on his brow deepened into cruel furrows, as his piercing glance of rage prostrated me. When I arose, lo! the curtain had fallen, but I was not to be baffled in the mission to which my class had appointed me; so, with much invocation and beseeching, I finally prevailed, and the mystic shadow was removed. This time, realizing the dignity of my office, with no little vexation and impatience, I repeated my inquiries. By some secret power of self-confidence on my part, which I cannot explain, Father Time was brought into complete subjection and submissively complied with my request. The perfection of this wonderful machine, he explained, is the result of the material furnished; if men of ability, accuracy, and thought are given, then the ease of manipulation and the wonderful beauty of the fabric is increased beyond expectation. These greater spindles and most important parts of the loom were sent from the so-called Sophomore Class of Mississippi College. He pointed out that some were controlling the shuttles that were running the white thread of an ordered society throughout the design; some, the golden thread of the Gospel; and those representing the highest quality of law, business, and statesmanship. One great wheel he especially designated to which every other part moved in perfect unison and obedience, a governor and a master of them all. I thereupon asked the name of this Sophomore, and he peremptorily dismissed me to curse him as heartless and inadvertent to his guest.

H. T. ODOM, Prophet.

Sophomore Poem

WHOSE faces are these? You will ask, my friend,
As these pages you unfold;
'Tis the gay young Sophs of the Class of '10
Whose faces you behold.

In keeping with the meaning of our significant name,
We consider ourselves rather great;
In fact, there are few of more importance,
If it be allowed us to estimate.

To us the Seniors are "small potatoes,"
The Juniors no better than they;
The Freshmen look like "Ned" to us;
The Sophomores take the day.

And the Faculty—be careful! speak softly now;
This must not reach their ears;
But of that grand and austere band
The Sophomores have no fear.

In fact, to be candid with you, my friend,
The Sophomores are wondrous men,
And expect to step to the helm of state,
Direct from the Class of '10.

We expect to take the world by storm,
And conquer all we meet,
Subdue every foe that retards our progress,
And never know defeat.

To the world our egotism may seem
A vanity that is all but sublime,
But our words will prove more than empty boast
In the development that must come with time.

Watch close the dawn of the coming age,
And the men it ushers in,
For among the leaders of that grand new era,
Will be members of the Class of '10.

HARVEY E. DANA, Poet.



SOPHOMORES

Sophomores

BULLOCK, HUGH JEROME, B.S.	<i>Nome</i>
BUTLER, LOUIE DAMPEER, Ph.B.	<i>Clinton</i>
CASEY, MORSON BRUCE, B.A.	<i>Clinton</i>
COLLINS, HENRY CLAY, B.S.	<i>Myrtle</i>
Representative Y. M. C. A., Ruston, Louisiana, '04-'05.	
CRANFORD, JACOB ELI, Ph.B.	<i>Seminary</i>
President Theological Society, '07-'08.	
DANA, HARVEY EUGENE, Ph.B.	<i>Vicksburg</i>
Class Poet, '07-'08.	
DAVIS, WALTER FRED, B.A.	<i>Plattsburg</i>
GRISSOM, J. B., B.A.	<i>Summerland</i>
GRISSOM, WILLIAM MONROE, B.A.	<i>Summerland</i>
HITT, JAMES W., B.A.	<i>Goss</i>
JAMES, WALTER WADELL, B.A.	<i>Montrose</i>
HENDERSON, JESSE J., B.A.	<i>Pontotoc</i>
LASSETER, JOHN MADISON, B.A.	<i>Harperville</i>
MAYFIELD, JOSEPH JUDSON, B.A.	<i>Clinton</i>
Secretary and Treasurer Theological Society, '07-'08.	
MOFFETT, WOODSON WORTH, B.S.	<i>Laurel</i>
RATHER, FRED WILLIAMS, B.A.	<i>Learned</i>
REEVES, CARL HOMER, B.S.	<i>Ruth</i>
STANLEY, AUBREY ALBERT, B.A.	<i>Caledonia</i>
Third Orator Theological Society, '08.	
STRINGER, CHARLES E., B.A.	<i>Sylvarene</i>
WILLIAMS, JOHN E., Ph.B.	<i>Zebulon</i>



SOPHOMORES

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Sophomore Baseball and Football.	
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SUTTLE, GARRETT HOWARD, Ph.B.	Clinton
President Theological Society.	
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DEARMAN, E. M., B.A.	Why Not
MCCANN, EZELLE, B.S.	Toomsaba
SINGLETERRY, CHARLES, B.A.	Hazlehurst
BROADUS, WILLIAM LONZO, B.S.	Saucier
Varsity Baseball, '07-'08.	
SATCHER, JOHN HUGH, B.S.	Heidleberg
HARRIS, MEADOR REED, B.S.	Cascilla
JOHNSON, GUS LOTTERHOS, B.S.	Crystal Springs
BATSON, OSCAR LEON, B.S.	Elder
CASEY, J. T., JR., Ph.B.	Clinton



SOPHOMORES

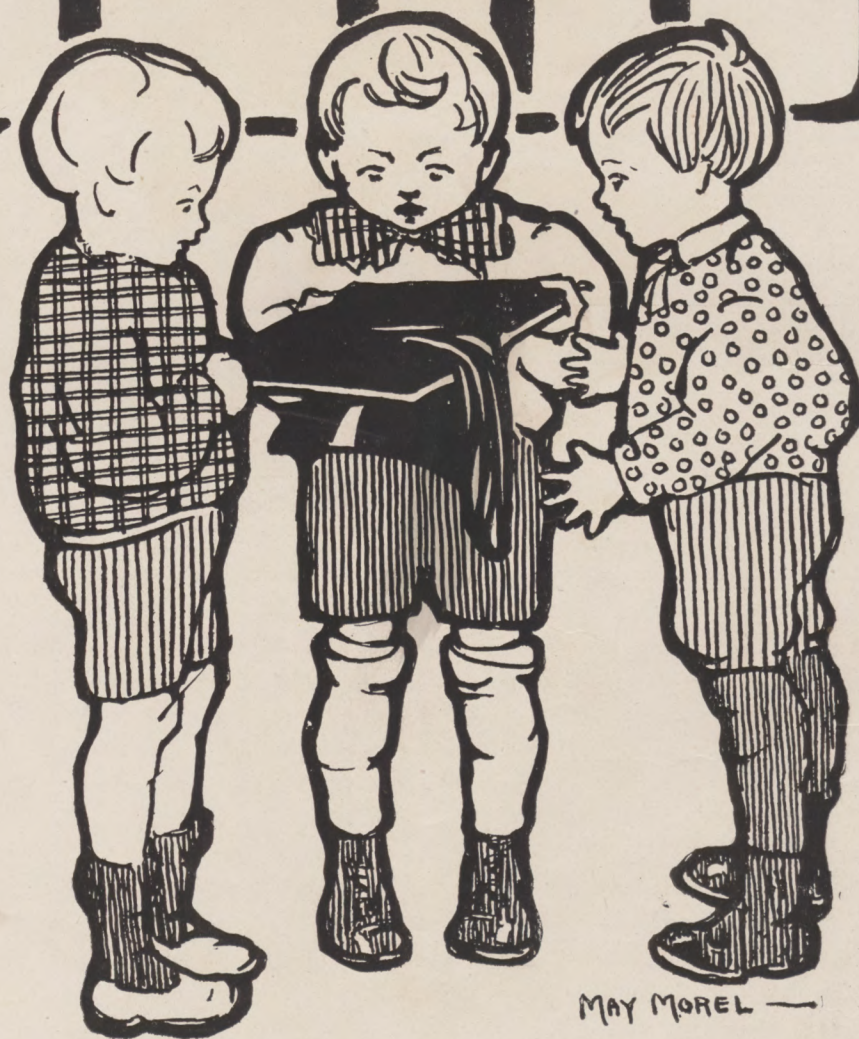
JONES, ERNEST E., B.S.	<i>Little Springs</i>
WHITE, THOMAS JEFFERSON, Ph.B.	<i>Nola</i>
McLAIN, WALTER G., Ph.B.	<i>Gloster</i>
BREWER, JOHN CLEVELAND, B.S.	<i>Couparle</i>
GRICE, BARNEY, B.A. Varsity Football, '06-'07.	<i>Brookhaven</i>
JOHNSON, CHARLES D., B.A.	<i>Bishop</i>
CRUMP, CHARLES HOWARD, Ph.B.	<i>Ripley</i>
HENRY, PHILIP P., B.S.	<i>Youngton</i>
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PRIDDY, HUGH W., B.S. Vice-President Philo Society, '07-'08.	<i>Charleston</i>
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McCULLOUGH, SIDNEY ALBERT, B.S. Freshman Baseball, '06-'07; Sophomore Baseball.	<i>Ruth</i>
WILLIAMS, JAMES EMMETT, B.S.	<i>Ruth</i>
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MITCHELL, WILLIAM LOYD, B.S.	<i>Clinton</i>
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SOPHOMORES

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Captain Freshman Baseball, '06-'07; Manager Sophomore Baseball; Captain Sophomore Football.	
JOHNSON, BURRIS JAMES, Ph.B.	Crystal Springs
Freshman Baseball, '06-'07; Sophomore Baseball, Captain.	
CANADA, WILLIAM HANCOCK, Ph.B.	Independence
POWELL, JAMES PORTER, B.S.	Collins
Manager Sophomore Football.	
LEWIS, EMMETT MARION, B.S.	Hesterville
Vice-President Teachers' Association, '07-'08.	
KETHLEY, J. LOYAL, B.S.	Clinton
BURFORD, BYRON LESLIE, B.A.	Independence
Sophomore Football.	
GRESHAM, WILLIAM WALTER, B.A.	Indianola
Secretary Hermenian Society.	
CRAWLEY, CARL LEO, B.S.	King
McWILLIAMS, HUGH FERGUSON, Ph.B.	Hattiesburg
Hattiesburg Club; Sophomore Historian; Tennis Team, '07-'08; Glee Club; Sophomore Football; Kodak Club.	
TRUSSELL, JOHN CLYDE, B.A.	D'Lo
MIDDLETON, JOHN ELBIE, B.A.	Roxie
Class Prophet, '06-'07; Vice-President, '07-'08.	
FRANKLIN, LESTER C., Ph.B.	Eupora
Secretary Philo Society, '06-'07.	
SAUCIER, EDGAR WILLIS, B.S.	Purvis
President Sophomore Class.	
BRADFORD, CHARLES WASHINGTON, B.S.	Hattiesburg
H ₂ S. Club; Sophomore Baseball.	
ODOM, HENRY TALBOT, B.S.	Enterprise
Sophomore Prophet.	
WALCOTT, CHARLES DEWITT, B.S.	Hollandale
Sophomore Baseball; Delta Club.	
OLIVER, MILDRED LUSK, B.S.	Lodi

1911



MAY MOREL —

Freshman Class

Colors

Pea Green and Baby Blue

Flower

White Hyacinth

Officers

JOE JARMAN LOWREY, *President*

THOMAS BRAND, *Vice-President*

HENRY OSCAR PATE, *Secretary and Treasurer*

Freshman History

The greatest event since Ajax discovered the sequence of tenses was the advent of the Freshman Class into Mississippi College. Our class is the most popular in school. Preps are continually seeking admittance into our ranks, and even Sophomores are prone to drop in on us. It is a great thing to be a student in Mississippi College, but a greater thing to be a member of the Freshman Class. The other classes are all right, but the principle objection I have to being a Sophomore is that I would have to "bust" before I could become a Freshie. There are two reasons why I would not like to be a Junior, for then I would have to "bust" twice before I could become a member of the group of '11. Likewise there are three great reasons why I would not be a member of the Senior Class, for then three times would Zed have to mark twenty-three on my paper ere I might join the future presidents. But these are facts—not history.

The Freshman year is the first year, and hence the most important. A man's destiny in life is largely settled at college, and his destiny in college, to a large extent, depends on his Freshman year. The other classes don't seem to realize our importance—we do.

Our oratory would make Cicero ashamed to make a chapel speech; our athletic skill would make Rube Waddell withdraw to Millsaps to make the team; our Latin translations would make Virgil think he was a poet; our bravery would make Alexander the Great wish there were other worlds to conquer; our genius in mathematics would make two parallel lines meet thirteen degrees northeast of infinity; our strength would make Sampson use Herpicide; our wisdom would make Solomon a native of Missouri; and last, but not least, our age would make Methuselah a child again—just for tonight.

JOEL H. BERRY, *Historian*.

Freshman Prophecy

IT IS with great hesitation and with a feeling approaching fear that I attempt to read that section of the scroll of fate that inscribes the achievements of the Class of '11. Who would ever have believed that the ugly duckling would become the beautiful swan? Who of the upper classes or of the Faculty now believe that we some day shall stand on the very pinnacle of fame, and decry the evils of a disordered society and the inordinate greed of the octopus-like monopolies. If they could only have a clearer vision of our future, they would behold an example of greatness beside which the common standards of merit appear as insignificant travesties. As a starting point to our wonderful goal, we are going to be the wisest Sophomores, the sportiest Juniors, and the most dignified Seniors who ever elaborated. To keep up the record we have already established, we must stand first in learning, first in athletics, first in the chase from Dutchy's cane patch; in these accomplishments we are to be emulated.

After questions have been propounded to us for the next three years, we shall then be able to "rise and shine" on all occasions. Some of us are eminently fitted for soldiers, and doubtless will revert to the army for an occupation,—we have frequently been drilled on the campus, gallantly bearing the musket. But the majority of us, with a more laudable desire, prefer to lead a more peaceful life as lawyers, doctors, preachers, teachers, bankers, and engineers. We shall contribute more than our part to the betterment of the world.

ROY NOBLE, Prophet.

Freshman Poem

I

O MERRY Summer, haste thou here,
Thou sweetest part of all the year!
Come quickly on and with thee bring
Thy joys more dear to us than spring,
Or other season's mock delight,
For which our only wish is flight.
But come, thou summer day serene,
With forest leaves and meadows green;
So full of gladness and of love,
On earth as well as far above
Amid the stars so calm and bright,
That gently shed their beams at night
On earth and all its sleeping host
To light the path of some pale ghost
As on his rounds he swiftly goes,
On his errands which no one knows,—
Yes, come, sweet day, so bright, so cool,
And we'll rejoice under thy rule.

II

With summer comes vacation's reign,
When we may leave the prof's domain
Of greatest power and sternest rule,
Just for a while to be free from school,
To wander to a land more dear
Than this in which we suffer here.
And just to be from under sway
Of the Faculty and away
From the bounds of college duty,
In the charms of nature's beauty,
Is a joy that far surpasses
Going to our hated classes
Or, while in town on study hours,
Dodging profs in secret bowers,
Or getting caught and taught to know
That in this town we make no show.
So let's enjoy sweet Summer's stay,
And have youth's pleasures while we may.

HOMER JONES, Poet.



FRESHMEN

Freshmen

EAGER, PAT HENRY, Jr., B.S.	Clinton
MILAM, BEN STOVALL, B.S.	Leland
FLETCHER, CLARENCE ASHLEY, B.A.	Kosciusko
FRANK, WASHINGTON IRVING, B.A.	Louisiana
FOSTER, TRUETT COOK, B.A.	Hermanville
BRAND, THOMAS, B.A.	Newton
GORE, VERNON, B.S.	Banner
GREER, FRED JONES, B.S.	Bogue Chitto
JOHNSON, NOEL, B.A.	Water Valley
BLACK, ELLIOTT BUNYAN, B.A.	Ecu
HEARD, WILLIAM FRANKLIN, B.S.	Indianola
EDWARDS, JOHN BUNYAN, Ph.B.	Chunky
CARTER, JOHN FRANKLIN, B.A.	Blue Mountain
JONES, HOMER, Ph.B.	Little Springs
COLSON, CHARLES OLIFF, B.S.	Purvis
LOWREY, JOE JARMAN, B.S.	Blue Mountain
BERRY, JOEL HALBERT, B.S.	Blue Mountain
HARTZOG, CHARLES RICH, B.S.	Silver Creek
CHADWICK, PERCY KELLY, B.A.	Walnut Grove
BURKE, WILEY SPAIN, B.S.	Clinton
McMILLAN, JOSEPH LAWRENCE, B.A.	Hattiesburg
LANGFORD, WILLIAM RICHARD, B.A.	Hattiesburg
LEE, VICTOR DANIEL, Ph.B.	Plattsburg
McLEAN, WILLIAM TURNER, B.S.	Clinton
LEE, CHARLES H.	Silver Creek
MONTGOMERY, JAMES M., B.S.	Crystal Springs
SCHILLING, ERNEST V., B.S.	Magnolia
FULCHER, PATRICK NEAL, B.S.	Ackerman
LANIER, P. WATT, B.S.	Leland



FRESHMMEN

McCULLOUGH, RAY PORTER, B.S.
 LEE, WILLIAM HOMER, B.S.
 THREAT, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, Ph.B.
 PRITCHARD, WILLIAM ANDREW, B.A.
 RUSH, DALLAS LARUE, B.S.
 SASSER, TOM L., B.A.
 RISER, HENRY PURYEAR, B.A.
 ROSENBAUM, BLANNIE M., B.S.
 PATTON, ROBERT CLINTON, B.S.
 SMITH, JOHN DOUGLAS, B.A.
 THOMPSON, JOHN GOLDING, B.S.
 PARKER, LEON ELLIS, B.S.
 WEBB, JIMMIE T., B.A.
 PORTER, HOYT ECHOLS, B.A.
 YERGER, CAMPBELL, B.S.
 McMAHON, JAMES HOUSTON, Ph.B.
 SEAB, WILLIAM CARL, B.A.
 LONGINO, MACK BUCKLEY, B.A.
 COLLIER, JOHN A., B.S.
 SINGLEY, J. W., B.A.
 THOMPSON, ELISHA SYLVESTER, B.S.
 SUMMER, NEB YATES, Ph.B.
 CARTER, JOE SIDNEY, Ph.B.
 WISEMAN, DAVE PRESLEY, B.S.
 NOBLE, ROY PICKENS, B.A.
 MASSEY, JOHN CANSLER, B.S.
 BARRON, WILLIAM MARSHAL, B.S.
 STANLEY, J. R., B.A.
 SEGREST, B. M., B.S.
 SPAIN, JAMES MANLY, B.A.
 MYERS, BENTON SEBASTION, B.A.
 PATE, HENRY OSCAR, B.A.
 TATE, AUGUSTUS A., Ph.B.
 ALLGOOD, JOSEPH EDGAR, Ph.B.
 PURVIS, H. T., B.S.
 STANLEY, J. C., B.A.
 STONE, V. D., B.A.

McComb City
 Adair
 Battlefield
 Durant
 Meridian
 Brookhaven
 Terry
 Scooba
 Water Valley
 Hemmingway
 Louisiana
 Ellisville
 Monterey
 Webb
 Jackson
 Meridian
 Roxie
 Jackson
 Leland
 Columbia
 McCool
 Clinton
 Louisiana
 Cotton Plant
 Jackson
 Clinton
 Ackerman
 Booneville
 Clark
 Ecpu
 Eddiceton
 Coffeeville
 Clinton
 Caseyville
 New Hebron
 Booneville
 Poplar Creek

In Memoriam

Lee Will Miller

Born March 23, 1890

Died January 11, 1908

Class of 1911



Preparatory Department

Motto

Abbott, Damitory, and Probation

Colors

Purple and Pink

Flower

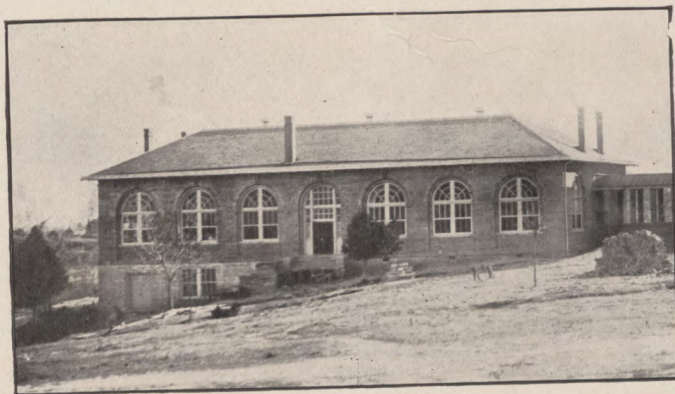
Johnny-Jump-Up

Officers

OSCAR D. SIMMONS, *President*

DOUGLAS BALLARD, *Vice-President*

E. L. POSEY, *Secretary and Treasurer*



The New Preparatory Hall

Prep Poem

WHEN it comes ter writin' po'try
I never held much uv a hand.
I've had er lots o' ancestors,
That wuz mi'ty wise, great, an' grand—
Elders, deacons, preachers, an' sich,—
But ef there wuz, I don't know it,
Ever in all the family
A natu'l-born, shore-'nuff poet.

Since I'm no natu'l-born poet,
I'm jes' one o' environment.
I draws all my inspiration
Not from the past, but present;
I looks to the glor'us future,
An' lets the dead past bury its dead;
I don't give a darn jes' to larn
Uv all what's done been done an' said.

I dreams uv when as a Senior,
I'll be so wise an' great an' grand,
I'll write the swellest po'try
Whut has ever done struck this land.
I will write in blazing letters
And hang them upon the livin' sky,
While the world will jine in praisin'
Our class of the sweet bye an' bye.

O. P. ESTUS, Poet.



PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT

Preparatory Department

WRAY, E.	<i>Duck Hill</i>
GUNN, F. W.	<i>Hand</i>
LAND, H. P.	<i>DeKalb</i>
ESTUS, O. P.	<i>Tennessee</i>
POOLE, H. E.	<i>Coles</i>
SIMMONS, O. D.	<i>Tylertown</i>
MOORE, E.	<i>Battlefield</i>
WILSON, H.	<i>Rankin</i>
DAVIS, C. T.	<i>Terry</i>
JOHNSON, H. G.	<i>Bishop</i>
STACY, A. J.	<i>Reid</i>
POSEY, E. L.	<i>Union Church</i>
SIMMONS, T. E.	<i>Mesa</i>
WHITTINGTON, S. B.	<i>O'Neal</i>
LASSETER, C. I.	<i>Track</i>
SMITH, S. J.	<i>Clinton</i>
WATKINS, W. C.	<i>Hinds County</i>
BARRETT, L. M.	<i>Louisiana</i>
MOORE, S. M.	<i>Battlefield</i>
KEATING, B. H.	<i>Batesville</i>
DENMAN, J. D.	<i>Sardis</i>
MILLER, J. N.	<i>Columbia</i>
MILAM, T. A.	<i>Charleston</i>
HALBERT, J. P.	<i>Columbus</i>
SMITH, R. L.	



The Dream of the Ideal



Silently the sable shadows
 Deepen as the moments fly,
And the moon has lost its bearings,
 And is drifting on the sky.
Like a life without a purpose,
 Like a ship that floats afar,
Like a soul without a pilot,
 Compass, course, or guiding star;
Like a nomad on the desert,
 Searching for a silver stream,
All my truant thoughts are drifting
 On the dazzle of a dream.

In this revelry of fancy
 Classic features form and blend
Into beauty sweet and tender—
 Into smiles that never end.
'Tis a face as pure and perfect
 As a vestal's might have been,
With a sweetness of expression
 Nearer seraphs than to men.
And you say that face was never
 Fashioned so—it was not real?
You are right. It was a vision—
 'Twas the face of my ideal.

P. H. L.

REFUGES



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MRS. L. T. DICKEY, MISS PAULINE WHITTEN
PRESIDENT OF EACH TERM.



THE OLD EPISCOPAL CHURCH



KELLS' COTTAGE



Hermenian Literary Society

All who are acquainted with the history of Mississippi College for the last fifty-five years are acquainted with the history of the Hermenian Literary Society; or, conversely, all who are acquainted with the history of the Hermenian Literary Society are acquainted with the history of Mississippi College. The story of each entwines the other and reads like a romance. From its organization, in 1854, to the present time, it has enjoyed marked success, and its history is resplendent with the names of men—men who, after they had departed from their alma mater, began to reflect the training and influence of Hermenianism.

Great, indeed, is the good it has accomplished in the past, but what it has done is only a prelude to what it is doing now, and will do in the future. With the largest membership in the history of the Society, with the greatest amount of enthusiasm and determination ever manifested, the Hermenians of 1908 are pursuing their society work with a vigor never before manifested. It is truly inspiring to enter the Hermenian Hall and watch young men engage in the work which many claim to be the greatest factor in college training.

In the Hermenian the true mission of the literary society is fulfilled. It is a splendid school of logical discussion; ample opportunity for deliberative oratory is afforded. The work necessitates the acquisition of a great variety of useful information; its deliberations lead to familiar acquaintance with the practice of parliamentary law; it develops that fine artistic instinct, which is susceptible to the exquisite beauties of literature that often lie unnoticed. These acquisitions are the source of more genuine pleasure than all of the others of college life.

The past of the Society is the index to the future. We cannot look with prophetic eye into the future and mark the actions of destiny; it is impossible for us to lift the veil that separates us from futurity and read the subsequent history of the society, but, judging the future by the past, we are led to believe that the Hermenian Literary has just begun its career of usefulness. Already it is the greatest in the State in point of membership, and the day is not far distant when it will be the greatest from every standpoint. God speed the day when "Veritas et Eloquentia" will be indelibly stamped upon the heart of every Mississippi college student.

E. M. LANE.



HERMENIANS



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1907-08

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J. G. CHANDLER, *Attorney*
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1907-08

First Term

E. H. McGEHEE, *President*
A. A. LOMAX, *Vice-President*
J. J. MCKINSTRY, *Secretary*
B. S. GUYTON, *Critic*

Second Term

J. L. BOYD, *President*
H. W. PRIDDY, *Vice-President*
H. C. BURRIS, *Secretary*
H. L. ARNOLD, *Critic*

Third Term

W. E. SEALE, *President*
L. C. FRANKLIN, *Vice-President*
C. D. JOHNSON, *Secretary*
J. F. MEASELES, *Critic*

Fourth Term

H. C. BURRIS, *President*
A. G. STUBBLEFIELD, *Vice-President*
HOLLIS CRUISE, *Secretary*
W. H. HILL, *Critic*

J. T. MILLER, *Treasurer First Half*
E. F. GREEN, *Treasurer Second Half*
R. DENMAN, *Attorney*



Theological Society

"As the twig is bent, so will be the tree inclined." The destiny of the man is read in the instructive and preparatory influences of the youth. In realization of these principals, there exists in Mississippi College the Theological Society, a training school for any student who aims at a more complete and perfect knowledge of the Bible, and who labors toward greater ability in forceful discussion of religious questions. Especially is it a factor in the development of the latent powers of the ministerial students, in whom rests all the hope and possibilities of the preacher of tomorrow.

The work of this society in the past has been, not spectacular in its success, but, nevertheless, constant and powerful in its influence for good. It has transformed many an awkward and self-conscious boy into an individual of grace and commanding personality. It has made and is making it possible for the common workers in the greatest cause of earth "to know each other better," and, consequently, to "love each other more." Many a champion in our Southern pulpit, if he were asked the birthplace of his love for Bible study, would point back to the old Theological hall at Mississippi College.

Such has been her work in the past, such is her work in the present, and such shall be her work in the future. A society of this kind always grows in strength in proportion to the number of its members and to its sources of information. With our student body growing larger each year, with our magnificent library being constantly enriched, and with the efficient service of a man like Doctor H. F. Sproles, we cannot refrain from believing that our Theological Society has a still more brilliant future.

S. G. POPE.



THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY







DEMOSTHENEANS

Demosthenean Literary Society

For several years it has been evident that the Philomathean and Hermerian Societies were entirely too large to do effective work, and, therefore, at the close of last session it was wisely decided by the Faculty to organize with the new session a new literary society, restricting the membership thereof to the students who had a majority of their studies in the Preparatory Department.

Early in January Doctor Lowrey and Professor Godbold met with the students of this department to effect an organization. At the next meeting a strong constitution and rigid by-laws were adopted. By this action a permanent organization was consummated and named the Demosthenean Literary Society, the following officers being elected: Oscar D. Simmons, president; Douglas Ballard, vice-president; E. L. Posey, secretary; and Charles H. Magee, treasurer.

It is the purpose of this new society to fit the preparatory student to become an effective and intelligent member of either of the old societies. Although late in beginning the work, on account of lack of a suitable meeting place, the results thus far have been of a most satisfactory nature; but under the careful training of Professor Godbold, coupled with their own native ability, we shall confidently expect even greater things in the future. To the Demosthenean must the Philomathean and Hermerian Societies look for their future debaters, orators, and anniversarians.

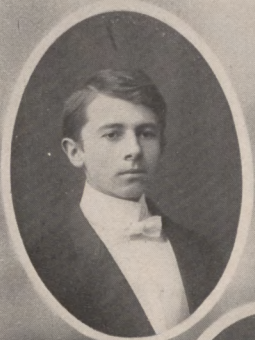
Lyceum Course

The Lyceum course arranged for the benefit of the students of the college is one of our most powerful educational factors and is the social feature of Clinton life. Beginning several years ago very modestly, it has grown and increased until it is now one of the strongest and one of the most costly Lyceum courses in the South. No one makes any pecuniary profit on this course, as all money obtained from the sale of tickets is used on the course. Under this arrangement the managers, Professors Provine, Brunson, and Johnson, have been able to put the price of season tickets at \$2.50. The usual price of tickets in such courses is \$5.00. During the present session the following program was presented:

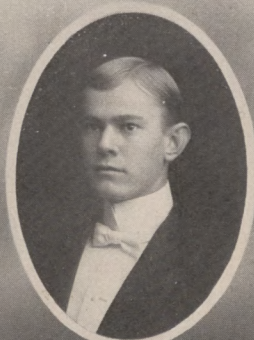
OPIE READ
THE ITALIAN BAND
SENATOR J. P. DOLLIVER
FREDERICK WARDE
WHITNEY BROTHERS QUARTETTE
MISS NELLIE JACKSON
CAVENY, CARTOONIST
HERBERT SPRAGUE
DOCTOR SEARS
THE HOUSTONS
LYCEUM GRAND CONCERT COMPANY
MILLSAPS GLEE CLUB

Following is a list of the attractions which will be presented on the course of next session:

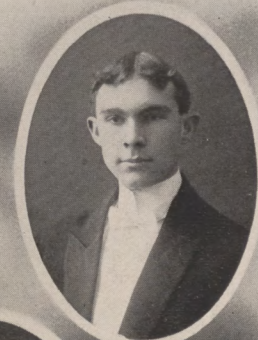
THE COMMONWEALTH ORCHESTRA
THE SCOTCH SINGERS
DOCTOR RUSSELL H. CONWELL
THE FLOYDS
DOCTOR LEN G. BROUGHTON
THE DE KOVEN QUARTETTE
THE LITCHFIELD TRIO
A. W. HAWKS
THE VICTORIANS



J.J. LIPSEY,
PHILO
LOCAL EDITOR



E.H. McGEHEE, PHILO
EXCHANGE EDITOR

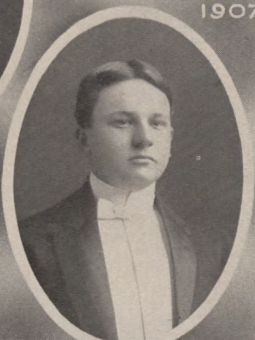


S.C. MIZE
HERMENIAN,
LOCAL EDITOR

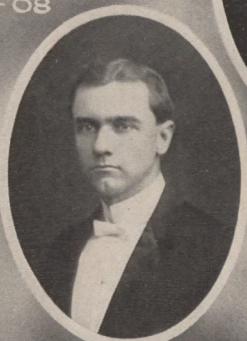


G.S. DOBBINS
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, PHILO

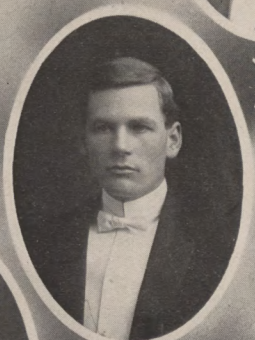
MISSISSIPPI
COLLEGE MAGAZINE
1907-'08



R.K. LONGINO
HERMENIAN
BUSINESS MANAGER



T.D. BROWN
PHILO,
BUSINESS MANAGER



W.L. RATHER
HERMENIAN,
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



A Health to Hillman

Lift the gleaming glass aloft;
 Drain it as we've drained it off;
 Drink delight and length of years,
 Laughter, love, and dearth of tears
 To our faithful friend and true.

With a laugh,

Rise and quaff:

"Hillman, here's a health to you."

Hillman, here's a health to you.
 May your future ever be
 Bright as sunset on the sea,
 Fraught with fragrance, free from gloom,
 Sweet with beauty and with bloom.
 Little sister, tried and true,

Blithe and gay—

Let us say—

"Hillman, here's a health to you."

Hillman, here's a health to you.
 Friend and sister, sweetheart too,
 We have loved you—still we do.
 And tho' death were in the sip,
 Still we'd lift it to the lip
 And await our Waterloo.

Shall we shrink?

Never!—drink!

Hillman, here's a health to you.



Masons

CRANFORD LEWIS WILLIAMS CRAWLEY SUMMERS MCKINSTRY
 STRINGER WHITE JOHNSON GRESHAM COLLINS



Delta Club

CHARLES DEWITT WALCOTT, *President*

EDWIN V. PARKER, *Vice-President*

STOVALL MILAM, *Secretary and Treasurer*

MAGEE, R. MAGEE, C. HEARD SMITH MILAM
 MAGRUDER PARKER LANIER GRESHAM WALCOTT



Little Springs High School Club

E. HARVEY McGEHEE, *President*

HOMER JONES, *Vice-President*

HARDY GODBOLD, *Secretary and Treasurer*

SEAB
McGEHEE, E. H.

GODBOLD
McGEHEE, PAT

JONES, H.
YOUNG

JONES, E. E.
CAIN



Lawrence County High School Club

R. KIRBY LONGINO, *President*

CURTIS L. WALLER, *Vice-President*

R. D. STRINGER, *Secretary and Treasurer*

HARTZOG	WALLER	LEE	CANNON	POLK
LONGINO, C. S.	STRINGER	LONGINO, R. K.	BUTLER	WHITE



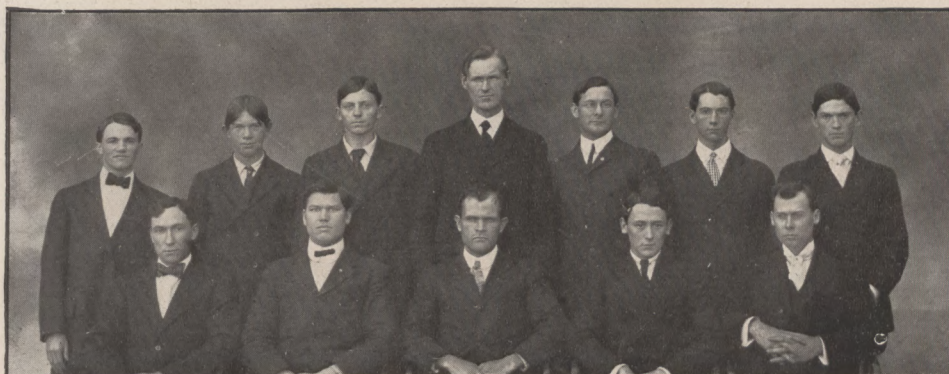
Florence High School Club

HUBERT C. DORSEY, *President*

CARL LEO CRAWLEY, *Vice-President*

GEORGE C. JOHNSON, *Secretary and Treasurer*

WEBB, J. T.	DORSEY	JOHNSON	BRIDGES	CRAWLEY
WEBB, T. B.		HOLLOWELL	LEE	WEBB, S.



Columbia High School Club

J. BURKETT BERRY, *President*

E. B. STOVALL, *Vice-President*

WALTER SINGLEY, *Secretary and Treasurer*

RAWLS	QUIN	PITMAN	BASS	MILLER	SINGLEY	SIMMONS
STOVALL		SHAW	CRAWLEY	BERRY		HITT



Pittsboro High School Club

J. JEFFERSON ADAMS, *President*

CHARLES D. JOHNSON, *Vice-President*

H. DERO WEBB, *Secretary*

L. C. WOOTEN, *Treasurer*

WOOTEN	JOHNSON, C. D.	GORE	WEBB	SUMNER	ADAMS
JOHNSON, H. G.	MARTIN		STACEY		HARDIN



Mississippi Heights Academy Club

LAWRENCE TYNDALE LOWREY, *President*

JOHN T. MILLER, *Vice-President*

ROY P. NOBLE, *Secretary and Treasurer*

SHIVERS	CARTER	BEATY	PARKER	HALE	BERRY	CRUMP
GORE	WISEMAN	MILLER	LOWREY, L.	LOWREY, J.	NOBLE	



H₂S Club

H. COTTRELL STAPLETON, *President*

JOSEPH L. McMILLIN, *Vice-President*

ORA O. BENNETT, *Secretary and Treasurer*

STAPLETON	STUBBLEFIELD	TROTTER	BENNETT
McWILLIAMS	JACKSON	BRADFORD	CARTER
McMILLIN	BOSTICK	DOBBINS	LANGFORD



Jackson High School Club

CAMPBELL YEARGER, *President*

ELLWOOD K. MIDDLETON, *Vice-President*

SILAS WOODWARD DAVIS, *Secretary and Treasurer*

MIDDLETON	BRIDGES	WASHBURN	DAVIS
HOLLAND	YEARGER	LONGINO	



Senior German Club

JOHN JEFFERSON MCKINSTRY, *President*
 WILLIAM EUREKA SEALE, *Vice-President*
 WALTER L. HENDERSON, *Secretary and Treasurer*

Motto

“Früh übt sich, was ein Meister werden will.”—*Wilhelm Tell.*

Personen

WERNER MECHTHILD BOSTICK
 HUNN COTTS BURRIS
 GESSLER STAUFFACHER DOBBINS
 WALTHER LANDAMMANN HENDERSON
 KARL CHRISTENHEIT LEA
 JENNI JUNGLING LIPSEY
 ARNOLD ARMGARD LOMAX
 RUODI KUNTZ LONGINO
 CHEMIE SEPPI LONGINO

WILHELM DIETHELM MATHIS
 JOHANNES JUDAS MCKINSTRY
 CHRISTENTUM HILDEGARD MOORE
 KUONI GERSAU PRICE
 GOTTHARD LOWERZ RICE
 FRIEDRICH KUSSNACK RICE
 WINKELRIED ESCHENBACH SEALE
 WACHTER DING STOVALL
 COUPE LUZERN WALLER

“Or something like that.”



Teachers' Association

Officers

First Term		Second Term	
J. L. BOYD	<i>President</i>	J. J. MCKINSTRY	<i>President</i>
E. M. LEWIS	<i>Vice-President</i>	THEODORE WILSON	<i>Vice-President</i>
G. B. HURLBUTT	<i>Secretary</i>	J. L. BOYD	<i>Secretary</i>
M. C. FERGUSON	<i>Treasurer</i>	W. L. RATHER	<i>Treasurer</i>

Members

C. H. BASS
 W. O. BEATY
 CLAUDE BENNETT
 J. L. BOYD
 H. C. BURRIS
 E. A. BRIGHT
 E. M. DEARMAN
 M. C. FERGUSON
 G. B. HURLBUTT
 W. P. JACKSON
 E. M. LEWIS

W. D. MATHIS
 J. J. MCKINSTRY
 J. N. MILLER
 C. H. MOORE
 B. S. MYERS
 W. A. PRITCHARD
 E. L. POSEY
 W. L. RATHER
 J. W. SINGLEY
 CHARLES SINGLETARY
 THEODORE WILSON



MAY MOREL -
'08.

KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE

"_ AND WHEN
KING ARTHUR MADE
HIS TABLE ROUND, AND ALL
MEN'S HEARTS BECAME
CLEAN FOR A SEASON
SURELY HE HAD THOUGHT
THAT NOW THE HOLY GRAIL
WOULD COME AGAIN."

Motto:

"Eat, drink, and be merry"

Colors

Black and Red

Flower

American Beauty

Officers

WILLIAM F. HEMLER, *Grand Chief Knight*

JAMES G. CHANDLER, *Vice-Grand Chief Knight*

CARY E. YOUNG, *Grand Scribe and Purser*

Errants

SILAS W. DAVIS

ALEX A. LOMAX

EDGAR M. LANE

SIDNEY C. MIZE

GREEK L. RICE

CHESS CLUB

1908



SILAS W. DAVIS, *President*

GREEK L. RICE, *Vice-President*

WILL D. STOVALL, *Secretary and Treasurer*

JAMES G. CHANDLER, *Corresponding Secretary*

Members

JAMES G. CHANDLER

SILAS W. DAVIS

RICHARD DENMAN

EDGAR M. LANE

ALEX A. LOMAX

RICHMOND K. LONGINO

EDWIN McMORRIES

SIDNEY C. MIZE

KENNETH G. PRICE

GREEK L. RICE

WILLIAM E. SEALE

H. COTTREL STAPLETON

THOMAS ST. JOHN

WILL D. STOVALL

CURTIS L. WALLER

It Is Rumored That

Richards is going to make the team.

Jim Arrington has a Stute girl.

Jeff McKinsty was caught out of his room after seven.

"Willie Hugh" Magruder went calling.

Bill Stovall got "bogged" in Jackson.

Spot shipped a man that was not from an excellent family.

Chapel turned out once on time.

The Magazine and Annual staffs were to have a reception.

John Lipsey is to be married in July.

The Seniors will wear caps and gowns.

Farmer Rice made a sensible remark.

Lomax confessed.

Doctor Sproles answered a question in psychology.

The "name was disgraced."

Dorsey is going to teach in Tuskegee.

Tom Brown went to Raymond.

"Sykes" has quit going to Vicksburg.

"Cuss" Waller is connected with *The Baptist Record*.

Dobbins and Boyd tied up.

Broadus's brains got locked up.

McWilliams paints.

Barrett is in school.

Spot admires the basketball uniforms.

Johnson gave an easy exam.

M. B. Longino is off probation.

Kid Berry visited Columbia.

"Wee Willie" intends to enter the ring.

Lat wears a number sixteen.

Henry Hill is going to be a trained nurse.
Pat Henry killed a flea.
A steam-heat plant has been installed.
The baseball uniforms were to be heliotrope and pink.
John Lipsey has quit kodaking.
Hammond has found his cow.
Greek Rice was not sick.
"Happy" Hemler made a one hundred in Bible.
Batson is going to be a banking teller.
"Spot" has devised a better method for calling the chapel roll.
"Biscuits" Simmons ate three dozen biscuits on April 1st.
"Tub" Wilson found his details.
"Windy" Reddock kept his mouth shut.
Si Davis is going to Clarke Memorial College next session.
Professor Abbott's seventh period class had the poor man's appendicitis.
Cockerham doesn't know "A."
Greek Rice got to breakfast.
Millsaps can play basketball.
Si is starring in the "Mighty Haag."
Professor Eager reads the Senior theses.





The Oaks



Unfortunate Eleven



Treasurer Stovall's Residence



ATHLETICS





Athletic Council

LONGINO

DOBBINS

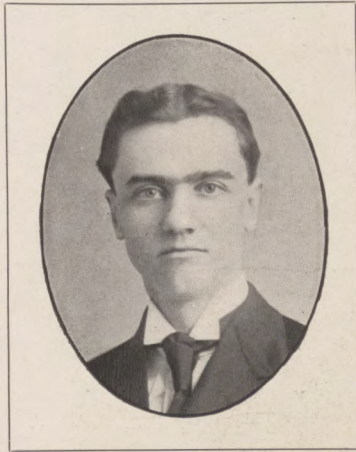
PROFESSOR GODBOLD

DOCTOR HALL

PROFESSOR JOHNSON.



Track Athletics



Manager Brown

That track athletics is the cleanest and safest form of intercollegiate sport is uncontradicted. It alone has remained untainted by professionalism, and against it the mollicoddle, with his effeminate cry of "brutality," is silent. In no other branch of athletics is the field of endeavor so varied, and the opportunity for participation so extensive. For some unexplainable reason, our Southern colleges have been rather slow to give deserved prominence and encouragement to this excellent sport, and none slower than Mississippi College. Let's get busy!

Under the new constitution the track team was taken under the control of the Athletic Association, and one fourth of the initiation fees allowed it. This, with the liberal donation offered by the college and the president, should have at least enabled us to cinder the one-fifth-mile track, which was surveyed around the gridiron, and to pull off an interclass meet. However, from lack of interest and energetic support, we stand where we did at the close of last session. The material, while untrained, was most promising. Blackwell equaled the record which won the high jump at the intercollegiate meet last year, and showed surprising ability with the shot and hammer. Trotter and Cockerham are fast sprinters, and McMorries showed good form in the running broad jump.

LET'S GET BUSY.



Captain Jackson



BASKET-BALL-

Basketball



Manager Longino

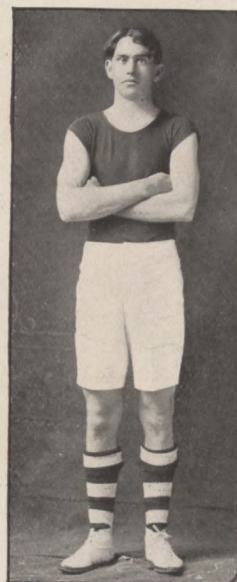
Notwithstanding that this is our first year in intercollegiate basketball, we have put out a remarkably strong team. Considering that the team was put at a considerable disadvantage in not having proper coaching, they showed up remarkably well in the games played. By easily taking two straights from Millsaps and by games being forfeited to us by A. and M. and the University of Mississippi, we obtained the championship, which doubtless would easily have been won by us had the games been played. The team this year, as a whole, was considered by all to be the strongest aggregation representing the athletic department of the college, and its matchless record has won for basketball a permanent place in the college athletics.

At center, Simmons played star ball, distinguishing himself in both making connection with the ball and in throwing some very difficult goals. John Collier, the plucky little left forward, was always "Johnny-on-the-spot," and received the ball from center at all times in a fast and snappy manner. Webb, at right forward, was decidedly the star of the team, keeping his head at all times, and his record being especially noticeable in throwing field goals. In field goal throwing, he did not meet his equal this season. Blackwell, the lanky left guard, although this was his first season in basketball, showed extraordinary ability, always guarding his man with excellent skill and accomplishing some very sensational stunts in meeting the ball in mid-air.

Buchanan, the efficient captain, handled his men with excellent judgment. He also distinguished himself in his superb guarding at right, allowing but one goal to be thrown by his opponent during the entire season. Burris and Miller, although not having the opportunity of playing in a game, would, doubtless, have distinguished themselves if they had been called upon.

The high place to which basketball has been raised in our college athletics during the past year is due largely to Manager Longino, who worked most faithfully in the interests of the team. He provided the team with first-class uniforms and left for the club a neat surplus.

With the probability of all the team returning, with the exception of Burris, and whatever new material may be developed next season, under proper coaching, the team bids fair to have a most successful season.

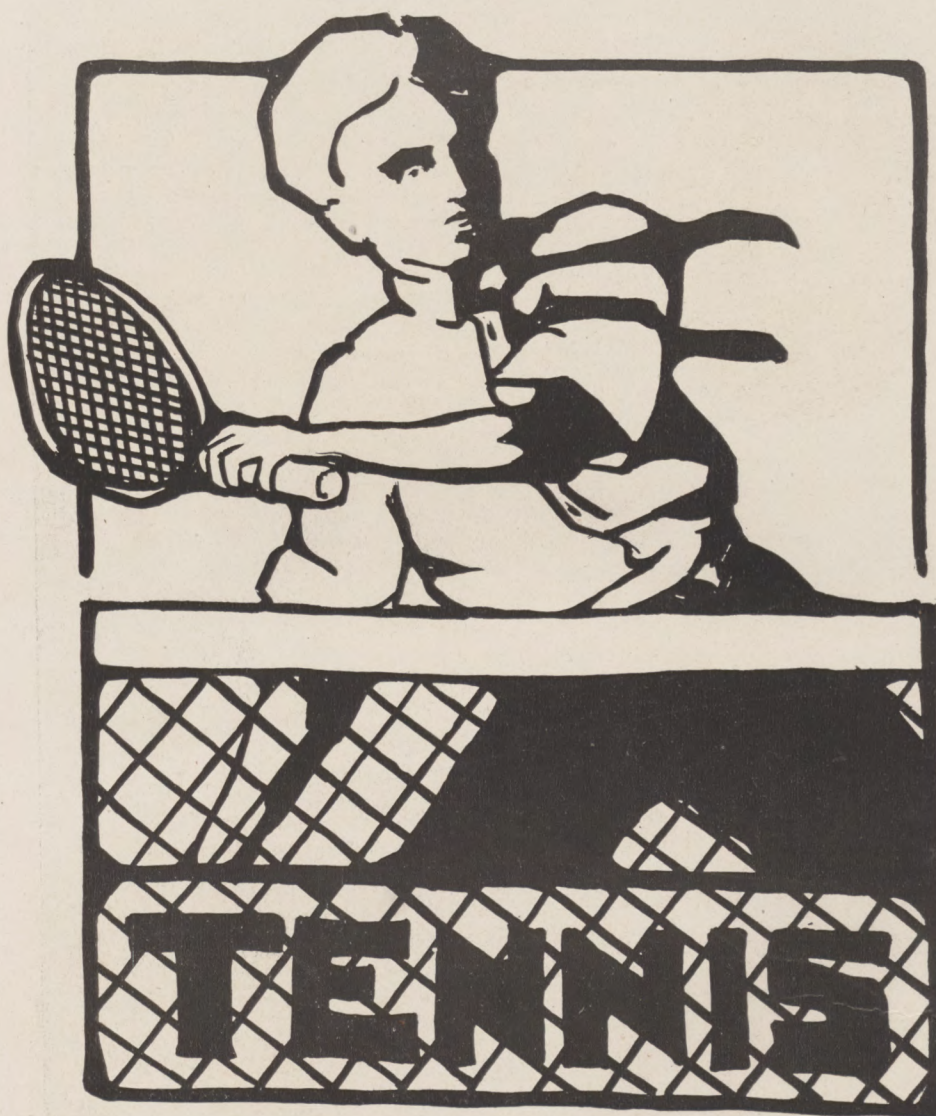


Captain Buchanan



Varsity Basketball Team

SIMMONS	BLACKWELL	BUCHANAN, <i>Captain</i>	WEBB
BURRIS	LONGINO, <i>Manager</i>	MILLER	
	COLLIER		



MAY MOREL —

Tennis



Manager Hill

As is evidenced by the more than thirty courts now in Clinton, interest in tennis is increasing in Mississippi College. All sizes and ages, of every degree of proficiency, from Purvis to Yerger, from Professor Aven to Pete Lipsey, from McKinstry to Francis, are tennis enthusiasts. Even Si Davis takes delight in the game of the gods.

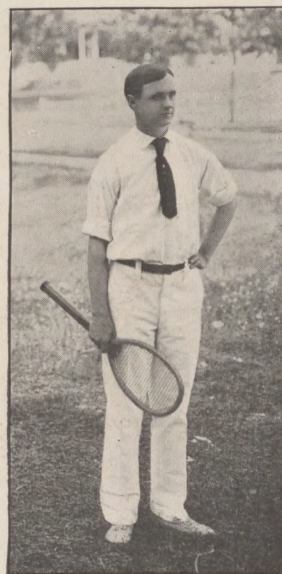
Last season, 1906-07, the first regular tournaments in the college were held, in which there were about sixty participants, the winners of the doubles soon afterwards winning the intercollegiate championship of the State, but it was not until this session that the Tennis Club came under the control of the Athletic Association.

There were above seventy entries in the tournaments this season, the doubles being won by Herman Trotter and Lawrence Lowrey, who therefore compose the team to represent the college for the year. H. F. McWilliams and W. H. Jackson ranked second. These four were not allowed to enter the singles, and a match was played by them alone, in which Lowrey was declared winner, who then defeated L. P. Spinks, winner of the regular singles. W. H. Hill, W. H. Smith, and J. J. Lowrey ranked next to Spinks in singles.

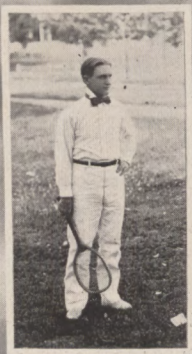
On account of various hindrances preceding the first intercollegiate match, Lowrey and Trotter practiced together very little after the tournament, and they were defeated by the superb work of the State University team. At this date they have not met the other teams on the schedule, and it is hoped that a better showing will be made against them.

It is the intention of Manager Hill to send at least two men to represent the College in the Southern tournaments, to be held in Atlanta, where some of the South's leading players will compete for intercollegiate tennis honors.

This is certainly one of the best of outdoor games, and the enthusiasm shown recently is sufficient proof of its deserved popularity in Mississippi College.



Captain Guyton



JACKSON



SPINKS



MCWILLIAMS

19



TROTTER - WINNER DOUBLES

M
C

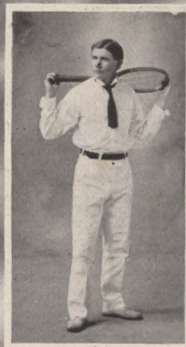


LOWREY WINNER DOUBLES AND SINGLES

08



SMITH



J. LOWREY

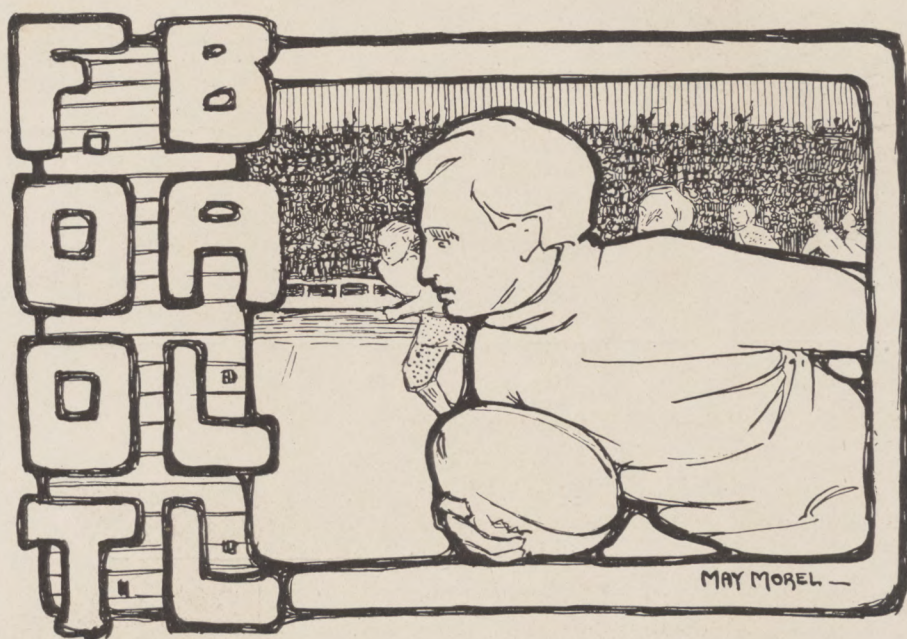


HILL

TENNIS TEAM

Doubles Tournament

STEELE AND HUFF	H. AND S.		
MIDDLETON AND GRESHAM	6-4 3-6 9-7	G. AND L.	
SPINKS AND DAVIS	G. AND L.	6-1 6-0	
GUTTON AND J. LOWREY	6-2 4-6 9-7		G. AND L. 6-3 6-4
HARDIN AND RATHER	S. AND B.		
SMITH AND BERRY	6-1 7-5	S. AND B.	
MAGRUDER AND WALCOTT	M. AND W.	6-1 4-4	
IMES AND YERGER	0-6 7-5 6-2		
HILL AND HEMLER	H. AND H.		
STAPLETON AND BRADFORD	6-3 6-1	McW. AND J.	
LONGINO AND FERGUSON	M. AND J.	2-6 6-3 6-1	
McWILLIAMS AND JACKSON	6-1 6-2		L. AND T. 6-1 8-6
L. LOWREY AND TROTTER	L. AND T.		
MOORE AND WHITE	6-3 6-1	L. AND T.	
GATES AND STUBBLEFIELD	G. AND S.	7-5 6-1	
COCKERHAM AND CARTER	Forfeited		
			LOWREY AND TROTTER 6-3 6-1 6-4



Football



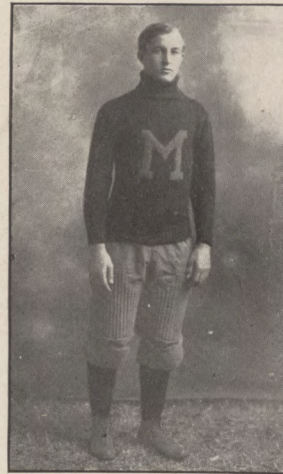
Manager Davis

Previous to the session of 1907, Mississippi College had never been allowed to play intercollegiate football. However, this season was one in which marked progress has been made in this popular form of athletics. It was in this season that football was taken under the management of the Athletic Association, and it was in the same season that we played our first intercollegiate game, defeating C. H. A. by a score of six to nothing.

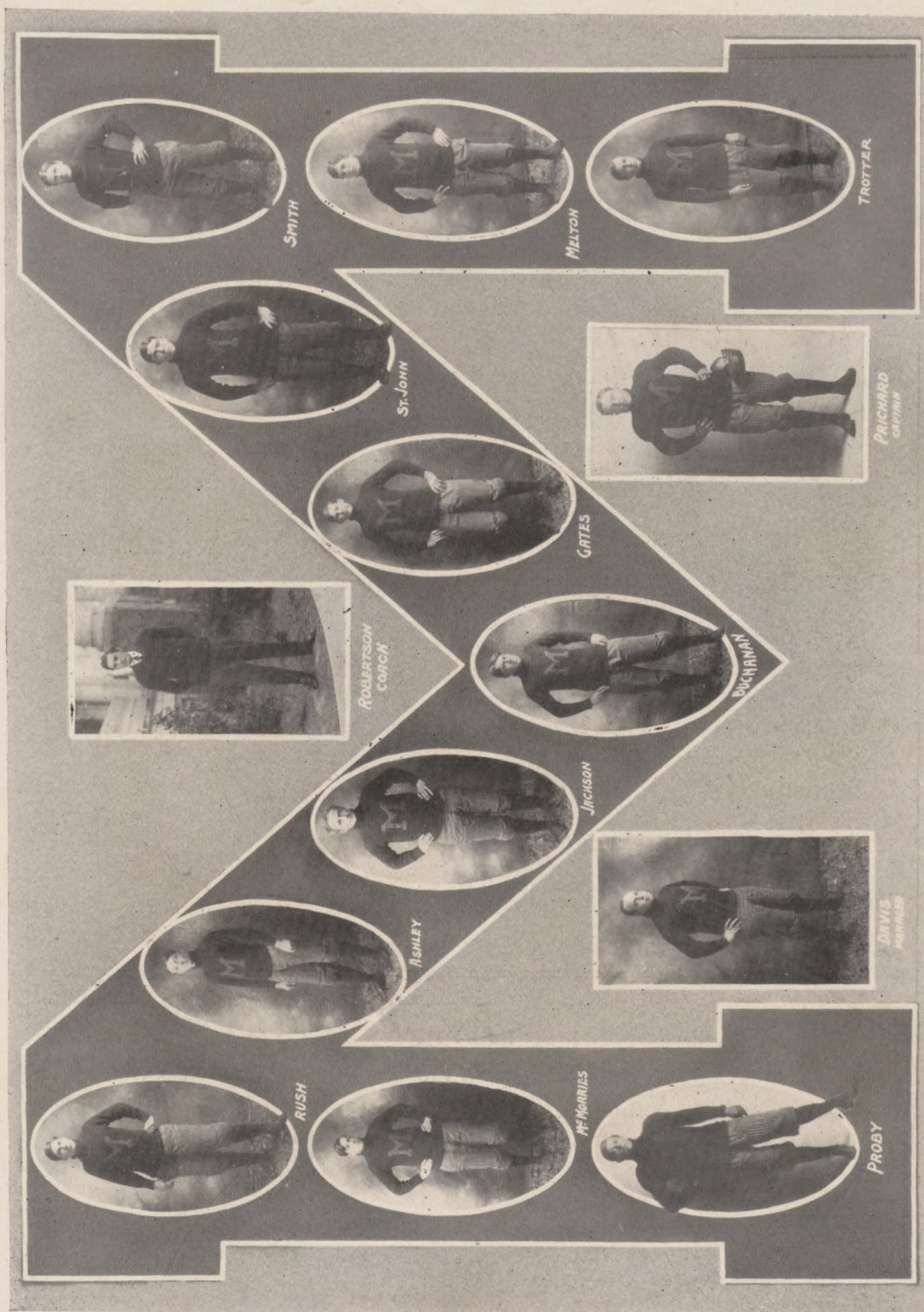
Owing to the disapproval of the game by the authorities in charge, Mississippi College has not taken the place that she should have taken. We have plenty of excellent material for a winning football team, and, with the best college spirit in the world to support it, there are no reasons why Mississippi College should not rank with the foremost colleges in the South in this line. This we hope soon to do.

With the moderation of the rules of the game has come a moderation of the sentiment in regard to it. In the future we will have intercollegiate football. We have already been granted two games for the ensuing season, with hopeful prospects for more, under favorable circumstances. The proposition is now up to us, and it is needless to say that we "will be there with the goods." It is our firm intention to put out a team next session that can easily "mop up" with any in the State.

We lose by graduation only one of the '07 eleven, and with Trotter, Smith, Buchanan, Johnson, Jackson, Poole, Rush, Webb, Wilkinson, McMorries, Gates, Stapleton, Burford, and the new men who will enter, the prospects seem very bright for a successful season.



Field Captain Trotter



Varsity Football Team



Senior Football Team



Junior Football Team

Inter-Class Champions



Sophomore Football Team



Freshman Football Team



Jennings Hall Football Team



Baseball



Manager Dobbins

When the session of 1907-08 opened and a preliminary survey of the baseball situation was made by the faithful few of fandom left over from last season, there was much dubious shaking of wise heads, and even the most optimistic could not refrain from gloomy forebodings. It was, in truth, a rather discouraging outlook, especially in view of the fact that it had been the great ambition of the aforesaid fans to make the ensuing season the greatest in the history of the national sport in Mississippi College.

It is true that we had a bunch of young hopefuls in whom there might be great possibilities, and "Hope springs eternal," etc., but your seasoned fan does not take very kindly to that particular kind of dope, hence the slump in expectations and the consequent cold feet. For with Stapleton, Lowrey, Cockerham, and Brooks marked absent at roll call, and untried material to take their places, the situation began to take on a deep ultramarine hue.

Yet there had gradually come a change, the result of more than one year of effort, and, in a way, the result of several years' cumulative experience, which was, in effect, that no longer a small number of those most directly concerned were left with the entire burden of responsibility, but a spirit of deep personal interest and individual obligation arose, extending to every member of the student body and Faculty as well. A new era in athletics was entered upon. Vitality was infused into the Athletic Association by placing all the other departments—football, basketball, track, and tennis—under its control, and this, combined with the untiring efforts of Billy Guyton, treasurer, resulted in an active membership several times as large as was ever known before.

Along with this magnificent spirit of support, and, in fact, largely responsible for it, was the avowed purpose of all concerned to make this the cleanest season possible. It was determined that no man should be given the opportunity to make the team unless he were in every sense a bona fide student, meeting fully the now rigid requirements of the Faculty. Such a policy was adopted, not as a matter of sentiment, but as a matter of sound judgment, looking to the greatest possible success of the work, not merely for the present season, but for the future, whereby the work could be placed on such a basis as to make each succeeding season surpass the other, both in its record of victories won, and in the accomplishment of those real purposes at which clean athletics aim.

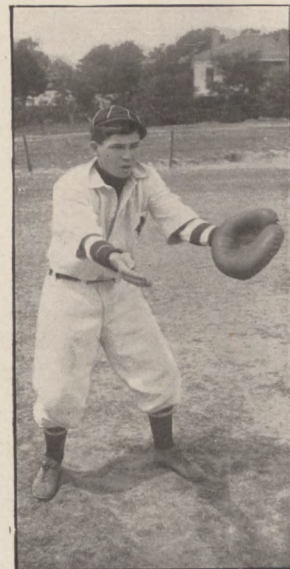
As this preliminary work in a general way was being carried on successfully, the situation began to take on a much brighter aspect, aided materially by the fact that a good beginning had been made in football and basketball, and that much greater interest had been shown in tennis than ever before. A series of class games, carefully arranged so as to give every man in school an opportunity to prove his ability, soon showed conclusively that there was some good varsity material that would require only time, hard work, and good coaching to put in the class of the best of them. In the meantime, Stapleton and Cockerham had returned, and Captain St. John was making use of every available opportunity for work-out.

What has since proven to be the most fortunate event of the season then occurred when we succeeded in securing as coach Carlos Smith, a former Mississippi College student of eight years' experience in professional baseball, and for several years Birmingham's star right fielder and heavy hitter. Too much praise and credit cannot be given him for the results that followed his conscientious, untiring efforts. He has proved himself to be worthy in every respect of the confidence placed in him, and his gentlemanly bearing and trustworthiness did more than any other one thing to secure the liberal concessions afterwards made by the Faculty.

The first two games of the season were played with Jefferson Military College, at Natchez, Monday and Tuesday, March 2d and 3d, during Mardi Gras. The results of these games were awaited with much anxiety, since it was felt that this would determine largely the prospects for a successful season. Great, therefore, was the rejoicing when the news came of victory in both games, the first eight to one, the second five to two. Among other things it was shown that we had a team that could hit. This was the weakness last season, and, with good hitting and fast fielding such as these first games brought out, it began to look extremely hopeful.

The next test was in the practice games with the Vicksburg League team, and, although neither of the two was won, it confirmed very conclusively the belief in the efficiency of the team as a whole, and prepared the way for some important victories later.

During the ages there has been much rejoicing over great victories, but seldom has there been such joy as filled us when we gave Tulane her much-needed drubbing in the series played April 6th, 7th, and 8th. Carter and Rush pitched the first game, and their twirling and the bunched pinch hitting of Trotter, Broadus, Cockerham, and Measles account for the six to five score. McGehee, who had never pitched a college game before, went into the box the second day, and, backed up by almost perfect support and timely hitting by Jackson, Walton, Trotter, and St. John, won his game by a score of seven to six. Rush in the second game had sprained his ankle, and Carter's arm was not strong; so this, together with the magnificent



Captain St. John

slab work of Robinson, Tulane's Southern League pitcher, gave the visitors the last game.

Tuesday, April 14th, the team left for A. and M. College, thence to Jackson, Tennessee, for a series of three games at each place. The first game with A. and M., played in the mud, was pronounced one of the most remarkable seen on the local diamond for years. It was a pitcher's battle between McGehee and Willie Mitchell, and but for a single wild throw that scored the winning run for the Farmers, the score would have stood nothing to nothing, instead of one to nothing. A double-header was played the following day, both of which went to the locals by reason of their superior hitting—the first eight to one, the second five to nothing.

Two out of three from Union University, the first six to four, the second six to two, somewhat retrieved this loss, especially in view of the fact that but for an accident it would have been three straights. With the record of three series won out of four played, the team returned to complete the schedule by games with Ouachita, S. P. U., and L. I. I.

In closing it is desired by the management on behalf of the team and the student body to thank the Faculty for their liberality and generous support. It is hoped that this appreciation has been shown more than in mere words. There has been much effort made to prove their confidence not misplaced, and with this spirit of mutual helpfulness between Faculty and student in the athletic work, and with the splendid spirit of support, of enthusiastic interest, and encouragement manifested by the Faculty and students alike, it requires no prophet to foresee the great things in store for Mississippi College in baseball.

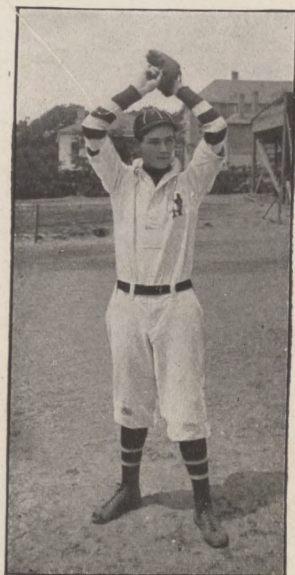
Following is the schedule for the present season:

- Jefferson Military College, at Natchez, March 2d and 3d.
- Vicksburg League Team, at Clinton, March 27th and 28th.
- Tulane University, at Clinton, April 6th, 7th, and 8th.
- A. and M. College, at Starkville, April 15th, 16th, and 17th.
- Union University, at Jackson, Tennessee, April 18th, 20th, and 21st.
- Ouachita College, at Clinton, April 27th, 28th, and 29th.
- S. P. U., at Clinton, May 6th and 7th.
- L. I. I., at Rouston, Louisiana, May 11th, 12th, and 13th.

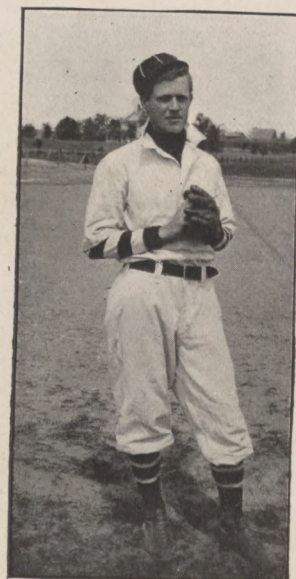




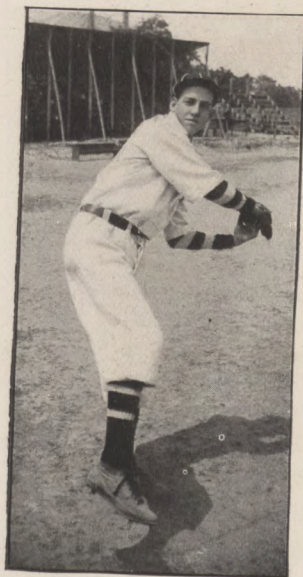
Varsity Baseball Team



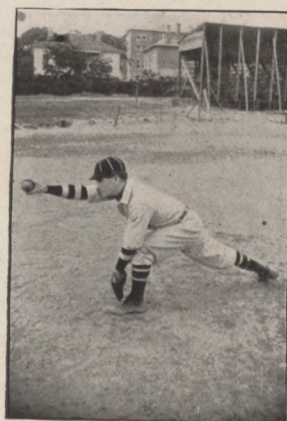
Pat McGehee



Earl Carter



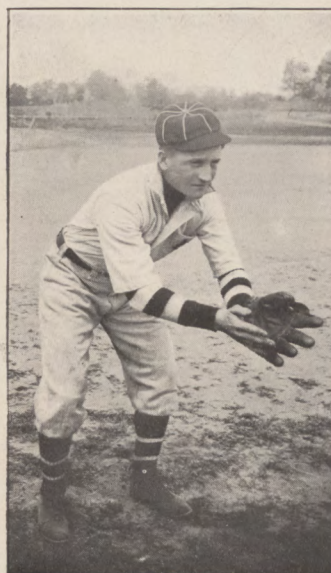
"Chris" McMorries



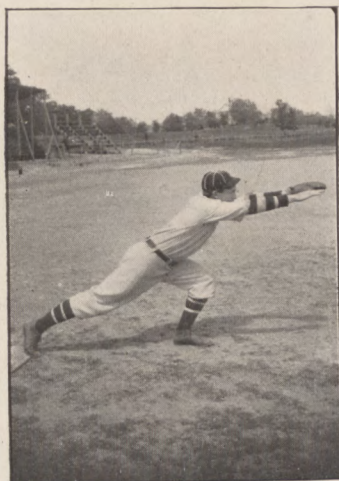
Dick Rush



"Molly" Stapleton



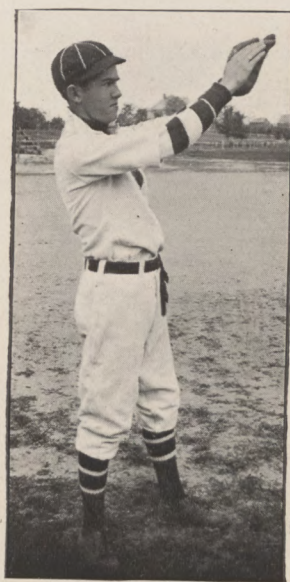
Wylie Jackson



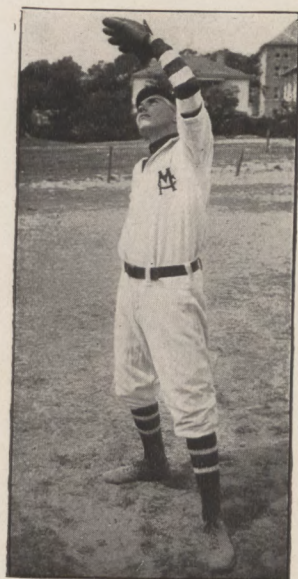
"Sis" Trotter



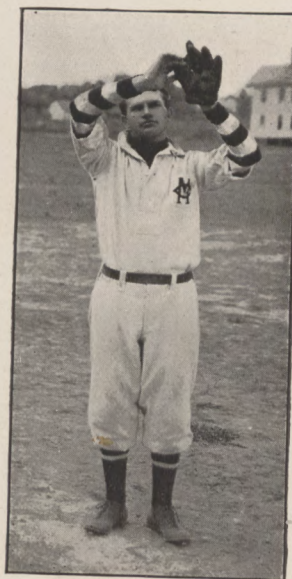
"Carrie" Miller



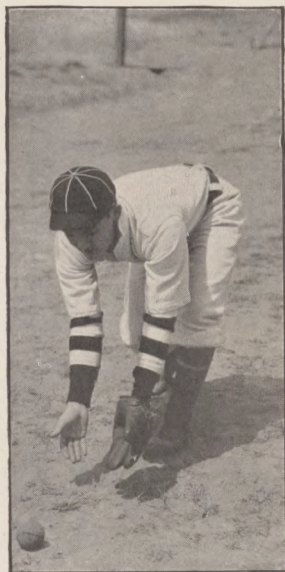
"Happy" Hemler



John Measles



"Skillet" Cockerham



"Nuts" Walton



Cecil Johnson
Mascot



Coach Carlo Smith



"Miss Sue" Broadus



Junior Baseball Team
Class Champions



Senior Baseball Team



Sophomore Baseball Team



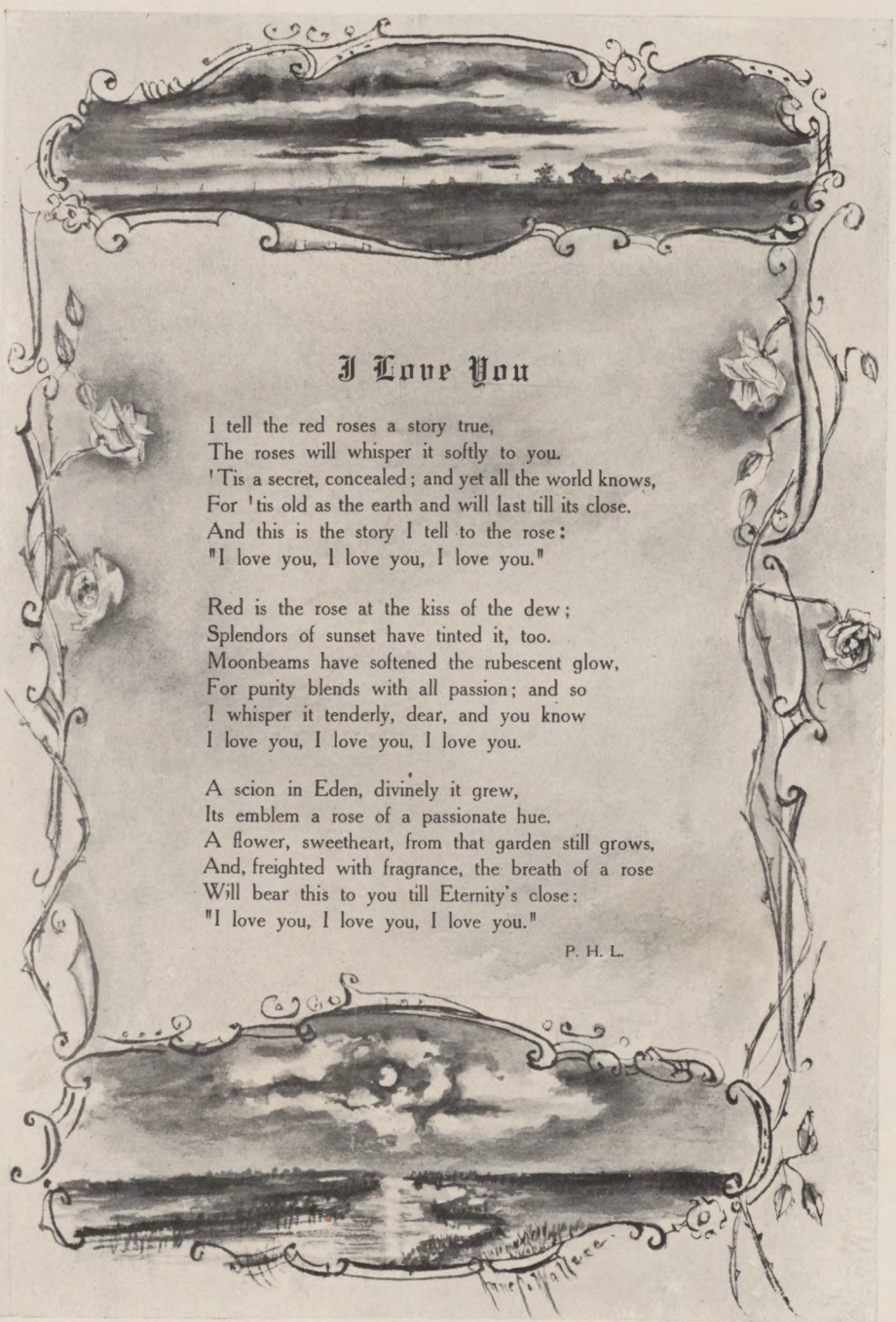
Freshman Baseball Team



Jennings Hall Baseball Team



Our Gym



I Love You

I tell the red roses a story true,
The roses will whisper it softly to you.
'Tis a secret, concealed; and yet all the world knows,
For 'tis old as the earth and will last till its close.
And this is the story I tell to the rose:
"I love you, I love you, I love you."

Red is the rose at the kiss of the dew;
Splendors of sunset have tinted it, too.
Moonbeams have softened the rubescent glow,
For purity blends with all passion; and so
I whisper it tenderly, dear, and you know
I love you, I love you, I love you.

A scion in Eden, divinely it grew,
Its emblem a rose of a passionate hue.
A flower, sweetheart, from that garden still grows,
And, freighted with fragrance, the breath of a rose
Will bear this to you till Eternity's close:
"I love you, I love you, I love you."

P. H. L.

To Her Highness the Chapel Bell

That bell is the belle of the town,
And she justly deserves the renown.
 More attentions are paid
 To this brassy old maid
Than to maids of the cap and the gown.

All alone in the tower she stays—
The mistress of all she surveys.
 We are drawn by her charms
 From demerits and harms;
When she orders a man—he obeys.

In the morning, when sleeping so sound,
I arise from my bed with a bound,
 For her voice seems to swell
 From the regions of—well—
From the Netherlands under the ground.

P. H. L.

Favorite Expressions of Profs

AJAX.—“Rise and shine.”

ZED.—“Go to the board, little boy.”

JOHNSON.—“Well, go on.”

SPROLES.—“We’ll come to that later.”

ABBOTT.—“Out of order, Mr. Washburn.”

WEE WILLIE.—“7.”

DUTCHY.—“Nein! Nein! Mud!”

WALLACE.—“Take whatsoever remaineth in the present chapter and go forward
-twenty-five pages.”

EAGER.—“The art way is the only way.”

LATIMER.—“Add fifty lines.” BOYS.—“Professor Latimer, there’s going to be a
lecture tonight.” LATIMER.—“Then take fifty-five lines.”

SPOT.—“Cut the first five periods fifteen minutes each.”

The Garden of Memory

Lucile Sheppard was sitting in her cosy little parlor, the softened sunlight falling upon her raven tresses, as if it hesitatingly lingered to catch a last fond impression from the vision of her beauty. Her fingers stole carelessly over the ivory keys, softly thrumming a dream like melody, and, as the mellow cadences rose and fell, a gentle blush on her cheek or the glowing of the lovelight in her brown eyes, spoke that silent language understandable only to the lover. Visions of the one she worshiped floated before her in the domain of the unseen, and, unawares, from her lips passed the murmured but articulate word, "Lamar." Suddenly her fingers flew like lightning over the instrument, and the heightened colors on her face strove to bury their sweet confusion in music.

She rose from the piano, and, after feasting her eyes for one moment on the picture of Lamar Mercier, which conspicuously beamed out from her numerous collection, she swept out of view into a little window-seat. How many happy hours had she spent with him there! How many treasured looks of love did she hold in the recesses of her memory! How many burning words of a manly love had he poured out to her in this quiet retreat! All these she kept and pondered lest some little incident might escape her.

"Does he really love me?" For an instant a terrible fear seized her. What if she, in the blindness of her intense love, had accepted for devotion what was only the approaches of a friendly esteem? What if he should love another? A woman's heart once wholly surrendered can never be recalled; her love once fully won, conquered, or given, can never be taken back. She wept the bitter tears of disappointment, which, at first so fanciful, had become intensely real. But not long did she suffer these unsought-for and uncalled-for pangs; a radiance overspread her countenance, as she burst out through the tears of joy, "How foolish I am to doubt him! He told me that he loved me, and he never knew deception. He loves me, and I—yes, I do love him." A sly, mischievous twinkle came into her deep brown eyes as she crossed over to the table and took up a pen and paper. "I will see."

A woman is a woman for all that!

* * * * *

"Well, 'old lady,' tonight's the night. I am anxious for the time to come. I've got a good speech, I know it, and am going to do my best to win that Senior medal." These words were spoken by Lamar Q. C. Mercier to his college chum and roommate, Ray Stewart, as they sat together in the growing dusk of one commencement day. "I have just received a letter from that dear old father and mother of mine, saying that they will come in on the late train this evening, and will be here to hear me speak; I want you to meet the train and bring them up to the hall."

"Why, sure I will, old gal," answered the ever obliging and amiable Ray.

"Lucile, of course, will be there," continued Lamar, "and I am going to speak as I never spoke before. I believe, 'ole lady,' that this is the happiest day of my life. Lucile, the sweetest girl in the world, has told me that she loves me, and with hopeful prospects of winning the medal tonight and getting my 'dip' tomorrow, there is no reason why I shouldn't be the happiest fellow in the world."

Mercier's college course had been a remarkable one. It had been fraught with many struggles from which he generally emerged victorious. He had by sheer pluck and determination won a place of prominence in every phase of college life. He was easily the star of the gridiron, considered the best orator in school, and the leader in the social realm. What a picture of hope, health, and happiness he appeared, as his six feet two rose and outlined itself against the last red glow in the west. The black hair, the steel-gray eyes, softened only by the lovelight beneath, the square chin and firm mouth marked him as a man of determination, of deep emotions and sentiments, a man not to be trifled with.

He went to his room and began joyously and eagerly to dress for the occasion. Just as he was preparing to leave the room, for the contest was soon to begin, there was a knock at the door, and a boy entered with a note for him. Hastily seizing it, he saw it was from Lucile. Thinking it some word of encouragement to cheer him for the contest, he opened it and began reading aloud to Ray:

Dear Mr. Mercier:—From henceforth you will please consider our engagement at an end, for reasons I deem unnecessary to explain.

LUCILE SHEPPARD.

He read it a second time as if failing to comprehend its meaning. He turned pale, looked appealingly to Ray, then without a word walked over and sat down by the window, with his face in his hands. What a picture of anguish and dejection, and all so soon!

Ray could think of nothing to say and left to meet the evening train.

* * * * *

Eight o'clock arrived, thirty minutes before the time appointed for the greatest contest in the exercises of the college. Already the immense hall was filled with a moving, restless audience, bubbling over with college spirit and enthusiasm. As the wheat field breathes forth its cereal murmur to every wind that blows, so in this vast assembly the names of all the contestants went their rounds of gossip and conversation. Lamar Mercier, by far the most popular man in school, early gained and held the ascendancy as the topic of the conversation. Some said that he had the best speech, some that he was the strongest student who ever attended the college, and nearly all concurred in these various optimistic opinions of his host of admirers.

Time swiftly passed. Only a few minutes till the test of power would come. The contest would be a close one, and excitement in veritable billows rolled over the audience. Eight thirty. Silence reigned, and the words of the herald fell like ice on the hushed and expectant crowd, "One of the speakers, Mr. Mercier,

has not arrived, and while we wait, Miss —— will favor us with a vocal solo." Amid the mingled noises of concern and discontent Ray Stewart slipped unnoticed from the house, and, with vague forebodings of ill, hastened to his room in search of Lamar. He was sitting in his large armchair, his head dropped in his hands, the very incarnation of despair. Before him on the floor, uncrumpled, lay the note from Lucile. Thus Ray found him.

"Lamar, what the devil you sitting here for? Come, everybody is waiting on you. You are ten minutes late and sitting here with your head in your hands." Then, reproachfully, "I thought you were stronger than to yield to such an insignificant ——"

"Insignificant!" fiercely retorted Lamar; and then, standing erect, with a look of grim determination, and clenching his hands until the nails ground into the flesh, he said, as if to himself, "I will."

Having collected various parts of evening dress, carelessly thrown about the room, Lamar hastily dressed and walked to the hall, with a step of more than decision.

When he came into the hall, it seemed that by a strange force of personality he caused every eye to turn upon him simultaneously. His entrance brought forth prolonged cheers, and a crowd of his friends rushing into the aisle, surrounded him, vociferously yelling, "Rah! rah! rah! Mercier!" But his face was pale and stern, and his dark eyes were fixed steadily ahead as if they were piercing into the very mysteries of a destiny to be mastered by sheer power of will.

At length the exercises were begun. The first speaker, although lacking in originality, presented his speech forcibly and gracefully and sat down amid generous applause. The second was delivered eloquently and feelingly. But what, in the minds of many of the audience, were they in comparison with what was to follow? It was the general opinion that Lamar Mercier would easily win the medal. He was announced as the next speaker, and arose pale and haggard. The cheer that greeted him was encouraging, and gave him strength to begin. It was a terrible ordeal to him. He felt conscious of only one thing, and that was, that the only woman to whom he had ever poured out the innermost depths of his soul had cast him from her, as though he had been a worm. Mechanically he began: "In that beautiful garden of memory where sacred scenes are not dimmed by the gathering mists of years, there is a spot to where the spirit of man naturally turns and wanders alone, and there in the silence and twilight of thought it muses over the sadness, yet sweetness, of the past."

His mind seemed to wander in the "garden of memory." Again he was alone with Lucile on the little window seat, and his voice trembled with emotion. The audience sat breathless, attentive, swayed as a reed by the breeze by his earnestness and eloquence. Ray was beginning to feel relieved. But, lo! directly in front of him sat Lucile. Her half smiling, half pitying gaze met his. He staggered as if he had received a blow. Forgotten was the window seat, forgotten was the "garden of memory," forgotten was his speech. He was conscious only of two brown eyes that seemed to taunt and mock him from the audience. He

stood speechless for several moments, then stammered and floundered hopelessly, finally resuming his seat before he had reached the middle of his speech. Before the decision was rendered, he stole off the stage and went to his room.

Stewart in his chagrin and disappointment resolved to find Miss Sheppard and learn, if possible, what had prompted her action. As the audience was leaving Ray found her standing by the entrance, evidently waiting for him to come out. She had in her hand a note for Lamar, which she had hastily and tearfully written on the back of a program. He took the note without a word and hastened to his room to find Lamar. Rushing into the room, he called out cheerily, "Here, 'ole gal,' is a second message. I guess she must have come to herself. Read it quick and let's see what she says."

Mercier took the note eagerly and read the following:

My dear Lamar:—I know I am the most awfully wicked girl in the world. I feel like I am responsible for your failure tonight, and I shall never be happy again unless you say that you will forgive me. Dearest, I wrote that wicked little note to you this evening, just to see how you would take it, and if you really did love me. I never dreamed that it would affect you as it did. I am so sorry that you forgot, because I know you would have won it if you had not. Please write me immediately and tell me that I am forgiven.

Lovingly,

LUCILE.

A smile of joy spread over his face and a look of love and tenderness stole into his eyes, as he pressed the tear-stained note to his lips, whispering gently, "She loves me still." He sat for several minutes in deep thought. The smile changed to a frown, and the tenderness vanished; he crumpled the note in his hand. Conflicting emotions surged within his soul. Casting the crumpled note from him, he took up his pen and, with a resolute and steady hand, wrote the following:

Dear Miss Sheppard:—Your test was too severe.

LAMAR MERCIER.

RELDNAHC AND RELLOW.



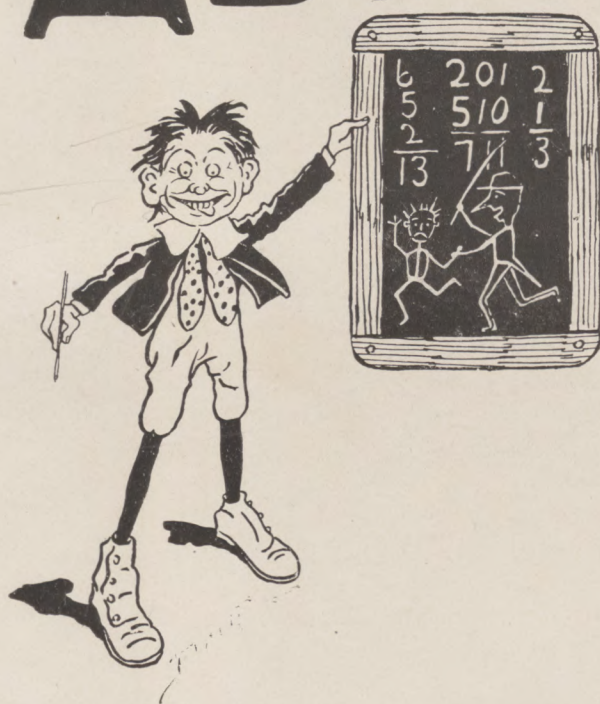


7:30 A. M. at the Dormitory

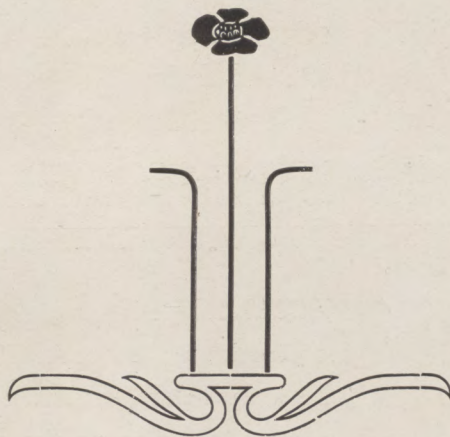
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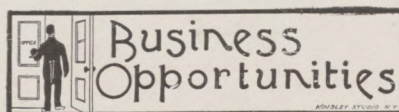
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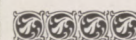
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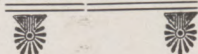
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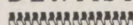
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